

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1887.

NUMBER 386.

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The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.
(GEO. C. SMITH, - - - PERRY F. POWERS.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Payable in Advance.
Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.
Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

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Ypsilanti, Mich.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—The twelfth semi-annual meeting of the Detroit District Association of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will be held in the M. E. church, Thursday and Friday, June 9 and 10. Opening service Thursday at 2 p. m. Two returned missionaries will be present and will address the evening meetings. The Ypsilanti Auxiliary extends a general invitation to all persons interested in missionary work to attend these services both day and evening.

NO CHANGE IN TEACHERS.—A meeting of the City School Board was held Tuesday evening, but a majority of the Board not being present no business was transacted. Had a quorum been present the list of teachers in the city schools for the next school year would have been made out. It can be assumed as settled, however, that no change will be made in the corps of teachers now in charge of the schools unless some unexpected resignations shall occur.

WE BEAT 'EM.—The haughty Peninsular Cricket Club of Detroit, an organization that has a reputation that extends through Michigan, into Ohio and New York, and has even established itself to no small extent in the Queen's Dominion, visited our little city last Friday, actuated in so doing by a generous desire to instruct our boys in the practical workings of the game, and incidentally, to add another to their long list of victories. Theirs was instruction, however, that didn't instruct, and the victory failed to materialize. The Peninsulars made 46 runs in the first inning and 41 in the second; and the Ypsilanti Club secured 50 runs in the first inning and 45 in the second—a total of 101 against 87 for the Detroit players.

ACCEPT THEM.—Aldermen Boyce, Roys, Kirk, Deibel, Neat and Forster, accompanied by Mayor Cornwell and City Clerk Joslyn, left for Chicago last Saturday afternoon, by invitation of an electric light company of that city, and spent Sunday there returning home Monday morning. The Council has received an invitation to visit Columbus, Ind., at the expense of an electric light concern of that place, and may accept. The aldermen are having lots of fun in connection with their requirement of information on the illuminating subject, and as the city is being put to no extra expense we advise them to visit all the electric light establishments in the country, at least continue to go as long as the "all-expenses paid" invitations hold out.

THE GOSPEL TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—At the Opera House next Sunday evening will be inaugurated the series of temperance meetings for which preparations have been in progress during the past week or two. They will be conducted by Major Henry Camp, of Ohio, a gentleman who has had much experience as a temperance evangelist and whose work has never failed to meet with a large measure of success. The meeting next Sunday evening will not commence until 8:30 in order that the evening congregations at the several churches may be enabled to attend. It is earnestly desired that all who are in sympathy with the moral suasion line of temperance work, or indeed with any line of temperance work, will assist in making the coming series of meetings the grand success they can and should be made.

LYMAN FOLLETT A DEFAULTER.—Not a little surprise and regret were occasioned here yesterday evening, by the announcements contained in the Detroit Journal and News that Lyman D. Follett, a man personally known to hundreds of our readers in this city where he was born and grew to manhood, had left his home in Grand Rapids for parts unknown, and that the development of business and private financial matters made since his departure placed him in the position of a defaulter, if not worse. Mr. Follett was Probate Judge of Kent County, was prominent in Grand Rapids society, is the husband of a much esteemed lady and the father of two children. His position, circumstances and relations should have made him a happy man and held him to honorable dealings with his fellow men, but the desire to achieve riches more rapidly than legitimate possibilities would permit caused him to speculate in grain gambling and led to his ruin. His wife has known of his grain speculations for some time, and pleaded with him to discontinue, but without avail. The friends and relatives of Follett will lose several thousand dollars through his downfall, the full extent of his disastrous speculations being not yet known.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.—As large an audience, probably, as was ever crowded into the Methodist church, was that which attended the May Festival, Tuesday evening. The seats and aisles were crowded and many were unable to find seats, so far beyond the expectations of the managers of the Festival and the capacity of the house were the numbers that applied for admission. The musical and literary part of the entertainment gave complete satisfaction to every person in the audience, so diversified were its features and so excellent the presentation of each. An especially pleasing feature of the entertainment was the imitations of the songs of birds, by Miss Grace Scrafford, of the University. This young lady is indeed the possessor of gifts in the line of imitating the whistling and warbling and chattering of birds, wonderful and peculiar as they are delightful. Miss Scrafford also gave two recitations in a manner that proved her possessed of no little talent as a reader and elocutionist. Walter Hewitt, Jr., covered himself with glory by his splendid performance at the grand organ, surpassing his previous public efforts and making himself a fixed favorite in that line. The singing by Misses Lillian Lee, Leda Bellows, Mrs. Carrie Williams, and other ladies, and also that by Messrs. Fred Stebbins, Chas. Smith and the other participants in the gentlemen's chorus, was worthy of mention and praise. The program comprised twenty-six numbers, and it was carried out without fault from first to last. The intention of the M. E. Young People's Society has been to make each succeeding May Festival surpass the previous one, but we fear their ambition to present an entertainment next year that will give more pleasure than did that of Tuesday evening will be more difficult of attainment than their philosophy had planned or provided for.

It Proves.

Our readers have had occasion during the last ten days to observe how abundantly Mr. Mansill's weather predictions, as repeated in these columns, have been justified. Two weeks ago we called attention to his announcement that the first half of May would be warmer than average, and that from about the 17th to the end of the month storms and cold would occur; and pointed out that the first half had been unusually warm, and that on the 17th the first rain in three weeks had occurred, with a severe fall of the thermometer, registering as low as 47°. Following that, on the 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd, the heat was intense, reaching 97°; but during that period a devastating storm with very low temperature swept over Great Britain, and every day since, commencing with the evening of the 23rd, it has been raining or lowering here, and cool, the temperature several times dropping to 50° or lower. It will also be remembered that we pointed out earlier the equally striking verification of Mr. Mansill's predictions for April—warmer than average the first half of the month, and storm with cold from the 20th to the 25th, which was exactly the fact.

For June, now, Mr. Mansill points out principal disturbing positions about the 2nd to 8th, the 14th, 20th to 24th, and 27th to 29th, and says the month should be cooler than an average June, and a slow, unpleasant month for agricultural pursuits. So far, it is, and we have no present need of rain.

Grand Commencement Concert.

The citizens of Ypsilanti and vicinity are afforded a musical treat Tuesday evening at Normal Hall when the Normal Choir and the singers of Ypsilanti unite in rendering Mozart's 12th Mass and Buck's Hymn to Music. This chorus of 125 trained voices will be assisted by Schremsler's Detroit Society Orchestra and the Arion Quartet of Detroit; Mr. Arthur Beresford, the celebrated basso, late from England; and Mr. F. Payram, baritone, and Mr. Thomas Condon, tenor, of Detroit.

The admission is placed at the remarkably low price of 25 cents, half the usual rates, in order that all may attend. Tickets on sale at Rogers' and Dodge's stores. No reserved seats.

Mrs. Julia D. Stannard of Dexter spent Tuesday here the guest of Mrs. Ann Bassett.

Mrs. Dr. McAndrew will address the temperance meeting at Good Templar Hall next Sunday afternoon. All are invited.

Miss Sartwell, the artist, has a handsome painting on exhibition at Well's & Co.'s green-house, representing a bouquet of nasturtiums, which really live in delicate, beautiful colors and tints with the peerless flowers themselves.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Fehlig to Miss Louisa Schrader, occurred Tuesday evening last, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schrader, on Park street, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. A. Ebling. The future home of Mr. and Mrs. Fehlig will be at Wyandotte, the groom's present residence. A long list of handsome and valuable presents testified to the popularity and esteem entertained for the bride by her friends in this city and elsewhere.

Rev. Mr. Cheney, of the Baptist church, who has been absent during the past two weeks, attending annual meetings of the Baptist society at Minneapolis, will return this week.

Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices at Glover's.

The Heavens Wept, on Memorial Day.

Weeping skies were the conspicuous and not inappropriate feature of Memorial Day here, and largely throughout the state; but here, as elsewhere, while the rainstorm necessarily modified, it did not prevent, the observance of the day. Rain commenced here about the middle of the forenoon, and continued with little intermission until the middle of the afternoon. This prevented the march to the cemetery, where it had been designed to hold the exercises in the open air, and the Opera House, which was generously tendered by Mr. Curtis, was occupied instead.

During the whole of the forenoon, the ladies of the Relief Corps worked industriously and skillfully, at their hall, arranging in wreaths and other suitable designs the abundant supplies of flowers that had been contributed. At 2 o'clock, the Ypsilanti Cornet Band, twenty strong, led the Light Guard from their hall to the Grand Army hall, where the Relief Corps, bearing their garlands, and Carpenter Post wearing the regulation memorial badges, joined the procession and marched to the Opera House. The flowers were disposed upon the front of the stage, and the three organizations filled the seats in the parquet, with the band in the gallery; and the stage was occupied by Mayor Cornwell, in charge of the ceremonies; members of the City Council; the Rev. A. B. Allen of Detroit, the orator of the day; Rev. M. W. Fairfield, chaplain for the occasion, and the choir organized and ably conducted by Miss Lena Bissell.

After music and prayer, Mr. Allen was introduced, and pronounced a most eloquent and appropriate address, that gave the heartiest satisfaction to the large audience which filled the house. The glowing rhetoric with which he recalled the stirring scenes of the war, and the feeling eulogy pronounced upon those whose service and sacrifice are commemorated by the day, could not but have aroused anew in every heart those sentiments of patriotic pride and grateful love for those fallen heroes whose graves the nation that day decks, and to have stimulated anew in all of us those principles of liberty, equality, justice and righteousness which were involved in that conflict.

Mr. Allen devoted his labor and time and talent because of the love he felt for the subject and the occasion, and not for pay; and our people are under deep obligation to him for the valuable service he so worthily performed. For Carpenter Post and Relief Corps we may especially speak, in expressing earnest thanks to him. The musical entertainment supplied by the choir and band was excellent, and was warmly appreciated.

At 4 o'clock, a large committee from the Post and Corps proceeded in carriages to the cemeteries, with a wagon well loaded with floral tributes, and decorated the graves of soldiers there buried.

On the Sunday preceding, Carpenter Post, escorted by the Light Guard, attended divine service at the Presbyterian church, and listened to a valuable discourse by Dr. McCorkle, from II Timothy 2:3—Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. One graphic illustration that he drew from the cyclorama of the battle of Atlanta was very effective. Describing the scene when the awful shock of hand-to-hand conflict occurs at the center of that long line, and Logan comes plunging wildly down the hill upon his foaming horse with the cry, "McPherson and revenge!"—when officers and men alike strain every nerve in the mad fury of the hour, at that moment there sits silent and motionless upon his horse on the hill, a figure quietly viewing the scene—Tecumseh Sherman, directing with master brain the operations of those charging forces. So sits the Master Mind of this universe, directing the turmoil of our seemingly discordant affairs, and bringing out of it the beneficent results that He has ordained.

YPSILANTI, MAY 31, 1887.
Comrades of Carpenter Post, G. A. R. No. 180, and the Ypsilanti Cornet Band:
We "The Corporals Guard of the Invalid Corps" at the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, being unable to be with you on Decoration Day, heartily thank you for your recognition of us as ex-soldiers, and for your music. Though we could not be with you in person we were in spirit; and believe us yours in F. L. and C.

Died.
Lyman Davenport, a farmer living seven miles south of Saline village, died suddenly of heart disease, in the field, Tuesday of last week.

Darius Pierce, a pioneer of Chelsea, and member of the Legislature of 1846-7, died recently, aged 86.

Isaac K. Collar, of Ypsilanti township, an old resident and a man esteemed and respected by all his neighbors and friends, died last Sunday morning, aged 72 years. Mr. Collar was a prominent member of the Stony Creek Methodist church. He was buried Tuesday.

Mrs. E. V. Hudson of Detroit is visiting here, the guest of her brother, Mr. S. J. Vail.

Personal.

Robert Davis, the musician, is sojourning with his parents here and will probably spend the theatrical vacation in Ypsilanti.

A postal received from Mr. E. J. Quackenbush contains the information that he will return to McBride as Principal of the schools next year.

Mr. E. L. Hough has bought a jewelry and stationery store at Caro, Mich., and took possession this week.

John Van Cleave is visiting with relatives at Gladstone, Mich., this week.

Dr. C. B. Pillsbury, who is so kindly remembered here, has removed from Minneapolis to Duluth, where he has opened an office for the practice of his profession. The people of that stirring city will find him a skillful and faithful physician, a thorough gentleman, and a valuable citizen.

Will Green returned from a trip to Scotland, Ireland and Wales, last week, and is again employed at the Hawkins House.

Mrs. Wm. H. Deubel, who as head of the committee on music for the May Festival, given at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, conducted her part of the entertainment to such a successful termination, deserves the gratitude of the much-pleased audience as well as of the society for whose benefit the Festival was given.

Dr. A. F. Kinne of this city will represent the Michigan State Medical Society as a delegate to the American Medical Association, which meets at Chicago, commencing June 7 and continuing four days.

E. R. E. Cowell of this city is a delegate from this district to the National Sunday-school Convention, now in session at Chicago.

Miss Susie Lamb returned Tuesday from Hampton, Virginia, where she has been teaching during the past school year. Miss Lamb much enjoyed her sojourn in the Old Dominion, but does not at present expect to return there.

Mr. Clarence Spencer, wife and boy, of Carbondale, Penn., are visiting the former's parents here, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Spencer.

Mrs. Austin George, Mrs. M. W. Fairfield, Mrs. E. R. E. Cowell, and Mrs. Geo. Holmes and daughter, attended the annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Jackson Conference, at Jackson, yesterday, June 1.

The Rev. Dr. E. B. Fairfield of Manistee denies that he has resigned the pastorate of the congregational church there as has been reported, and says he has not yet decided to accept the position of state organizer to which he was appointed by the recent citizens' union meeting in Detroit.

Will McAndrew spent last Sunday with his parents and friends here. Will has been engaged to superintend the schools at St. Clair for another year, with an increase of salary.

Prof. Putnam accepted an invitation to occupy the pulpit of the Woodward Avenue Baptist church, of Detroit, last Sunday morning and evening. Rev. E. P. Goodrich preached in the Baptist church here, at both services.

Rev. Mr. Caldwell, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Saline, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church here, morning and evening, last Sunday. Mr. Caldwell's Saline pulpit was filled by Rev. Mr. Fairfield.

Mr. H. D. Platt will assume the duties of his office as State Oil Inspector about the middle of the present month. He is being besieged by applicants for the positions of deputies, of which he has the appointment of twenty-two, at salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$300 per year.

Fred A. McArthur who has been sojourning in the southern states for some months, is making a short visit with his family here.

Mrs. Ann Bassett and Mrs. M. J. Warner represented the W. C. T. U. of this city at the W. C. T. U. district convention held in Hillsdale last week. Mrs. Bassett is also at Port Huron this week attending the State convention of the W. C. T. U. as a delegate.

Miss E. Dolsen, who has made her home with her brother-in-law, F. H. Pease, for a number of years, left for Omaha, Neb., this week and will make an extended visit with relatives there.

The "State of Nebraska," the ocean steamer on which Mr. Wm. Lambie took passage from New York to Glasgow, reached the latter port Tuesday morning. The trip across the ocean occupied eleven days.

Dr. Oakley and family returned from their Florida sojourn Friday last and are again anchored as Ypsilantians. The Doctor's Florida possessions are developing satisfactorily and he is still in love with the land of flowers and alligators. The temperance laws of Florida are of the local option type, and are generally observed and enforced.

Mr. Alverson Drury was 57 years of age Monday last, and the occasion was made one of unusual pleasure to him by reason of the manner in which it was observed and celebrated by his children and several of his personal friends and acquaintances. He received an unexpected evening call from his friends, and before their departure he was presented with a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles and a gold-headed cane, Mr. E. B. Drury making the presentation remarks. Mr. Drury was born in Wayne county, N. Y., and has lived in this vicinity during the past 55 years.

Mere Mention.

A concert will be given at Union School hall to-morrow evening by the grammar department pupils of Prof. Foote's singing classes. Admission free, and an invitation is extended to all.

Rev. Mr. McCleary of Detroit will conduct the services at St. Luke's church next Sunday.

Father DeBever was in Milan last Sunday, and no services were held at St. John's church on that day.

Charlotte, with a population less than two-thirds as great as that of Ypsilanti, reports 150 water works subscribers with the number increasing so rapidly that it is difficult for the works to keep up. Now, don't all protest and hurl Shakespeare at us at one time. The above item is harmless, though perhaps suggestive.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian society was held in the church last evening. Mrs. W. A. McCorkle was elected President, Mrs. D. C. Batchelder, Vice President, and Mrs. J. P. Vroman, Secretary. A supper followed the meeting, the receipts of which, \$26, will be applied as the nucleus of a fund for the purchase of a new pipe organ.

The gross receipts of the M. E. May Festival were \$17.25, and the net receipts about \$90.

We have received a copy of a Texas paper, the Hallettsville Enterprise, accompanied with the compliments of Wm. Mair, a former resident of this county. The tone of the paper indicates that the fight for the prohibitory amendment, which is to be voted on August 4, is already being vigorously prosecuted.

An opportunity for the many friends of temperance in this city, who did not approve of the prohibition plan of fighting against the evils of intemperance, to work or assist in a line that may be more acceptable to them, is given by the Gospel temperance meetings that will commence at the Opera House next Sunday evening.

Alfred Daniels of Augusta last week sheared a merino ram, two years old, which ranked well up in the scale. The animal weighs 80 pounds, and the fleece weighed 27 pounds. The sheep was bred by George Inman of Ypsilanti town, from a \$500 imported animal. Mr. Daniels thinks the sheep are few that can show so much wool on a carcass of that size.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Julia Sherman, at 3 p. m. next Wednesday June 8.

Mr. C. L. Yost is again without a home, his beautiful new residence on Adams street having been purchased by Mrs. Arthur Smith, Tuesday last. If the disposal of this house shall be the means of inducing Mr. Yost to add still another to the many beautiful residences of the city, as did the sale of his former residence, he will deserve the thanks of all loyal Ypsilantians.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers that appeared at the Opera House last Saturday evening, were not the singers that have before appeared here under that title, and the tone of their concert was not so high as that of the old Fisks. They were a daring, plucky crowd of vocalists, however, as was proven by their presentation of such long-ago worn-out songs as the "Milwaukee Fire" and "Don't They Put on Style."

In acknowledging the receipt of the \$1,000 recently paid her, by Mr. D. L. Davis, Finance Keeper of Wolverine Tent of the Knights of Maccabees, as the benefit due by reason of the death of her husband, Mrs. C. K. Leonard returns especial thanks to the Maccabees for the prompt and satisfactory manner in which her claim had been settled. Promptness and reliability in such matters is characteristic of the Maccabees.

The regular monthly meeting of the Washtenaw Pomological Society will be held at the Court House, Ann Arbor, next Saturday, at 2 p. m. The topics considered will be, the reports of committees on transportation and on the fruit preserving factory; spraying trees for the destruction of harmful insects; wages for berry picking, fruit prospects, and other matters of interest to farmers and fruit growers. All are cordially invited.

A reception given to the young people of their church, by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield, Monday evening, was largely attended and was made an especially happy and pleasant occasion. Piano selections by Misses Lizzie Millsaugh and Fannie Strong, vocal solos by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and Mr. C. Y. Smith, strawberries and ice cream, and other desirable features of such occasions, filled the evening with pleasure for all.

Henry Reno, of Sharon township, this county, a justice of the peace in his town for a number of years, and a man who has hitherto borne a good reputation, now finds himself confronted with the dreadful charge of murder. About two weeks ago he had a hand-to-hand encounter with a neighbor named Gabriel Hauck, the difficulty being brought about by a dispute concerning the cutting of trees on Hauck's land. Hauck attacked Reno with a gun, and the latter took it away from him and hit him on the head with the barrel. Hauck walked home after receiving the blow, but died nine days later. The unfortunate affair has occasioned much excitement in the neighborhood of its occurrence, and much sympathy is felt for all concerned by their long-time friends and neighbors.

Twenty different states now observe Arbor day.

Gladstone is the name of a new town in California.

The Benedictine monastery of Pontida is soon to be sold at auction.

There are eighteen thousand female students in the colleges of this country.

A three hundred pound turtle was recently captured near St. Augustine, Fla.

There are seven persons in the town of Genesee Falls, N. Y., who are over 95 years old.

One Montana stock-raiser lost 20,000 head of cattle, last winter, out of a herd of 26,000.

Sir John Dean Paul, Baronet, is earning his living as a photographer in Chelsea, London.

Dion Boucicault has an "it" in his name, but he hasn't written it Boucicault for many years.

A bright young niece of Maria Mitchell of Vassar is one of the proof-readers on the new Century dictionary.

Mme. Nilsson, under the terms of her marriage with Count Mirando, retains absolute control of all her fortune.

A New York sea captain has just sued his third wife to obtain possession of "his second wife's shawl, nightgown, and \$15 in cash."

Baron von Faber, the owner of the far famed Faber pencil factory at Nuremberg, has celebrated the 125 anniversary of its founding.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, dates his prosperity from the time he was made tutor to Peter Cooper's daughter whom he afterward married.

Miss Florence Groff is the American woman who has been admitted to the School of Oriental Languages (Arabic and Persian) in Paris.

A Pennsylvania capitalist has recently purchased fifty-seven thousand acres of land in the northwest portion of Haskell county, Texas, for grazing purposes.

A party of young brutes at Belleville, Can., compelled a reformed drunkard to drink liquor; his old appetite overpowered him; he was arrested, and died very soon after recovering from his debauch.

Albert T. de Goucouria is the athlete of the New York Stock Exchange. He is a Cuban by birth. He married the youngest daughter of the late William Wall, once Mayor of Williamsburg. She is an aunt of the well-known Berry Wall.

Hotel and sleeping-car porters are generally short-lived people, as the former die of diseases of the heart produced by the strain of lifting heavy trunks, and the latter of enlargement of the gall caused by over-exercise with a whisk broom.

A flouring mill in Oregon pays an adjoining sawmill \$50 a day for its sawdust, which it uses for fuel in its big furnaces. Their fuel cost them \$1,000 a day before they found that they could burn what most Western sawmills throw away.

It is printed for a fact in Kennebec, Me., that a citizen of that town bought a pocketful of peanuts, and was in the act of eating them, when on cracking one a tiny, full-blown pink rose, which filled the interior of the shell, appeared, fresh and unadorned.

Bishop William Taylor, whose self-supporting missions on the Congo attract great attention, is a splendid-looking man, with piercing eyes and very bright countenance. His beard is of silky texture and is long and spreading and of pure white.

The Massachusetts board of health recently analyzed a number of temperance drinks and discovered that not one of them was free from alcohol. One contained 44.5 of the intoxicant, several 40 per cent., and the others more than 20 per cent.

Ten per cent of the counties in Dakota now have ladies as County Superintendents of Schools, and they average better than the men in point of ability and application to their duties. It is believed that this position will soon be generally conceded to ladies in Dakota.

Vitrified stove-piping is now universally used for draining the purposes, both north and south. In the south in small villages and towns they take the place of pump logs, whose remains are yet exhumed occasionally from the debris of the underground past in the city of Richmond.

An Indian woman in the town of Patzeuro, Mexico, recently gave birth to a child with two heads, four arms, and four legs, but which was otherwise perfectly normal. The monstrosity died a few hours after birth, and has been placed on exhibition, preserved in the leading drug store of the place.

A priest in Salt Lake City came upon a girl of his congregation just as her sweetheart was kissing her good-night in front of her mistress' gate. He boxed the girl's ears, rang the bell, and, when the mistress appeared gave a short and instructive lecture on the duties of women in her station in life.

Aunt Mary Francis, a little colored woman of New Harmony, Ind., is said to be the oldest person in Posey County. She was born in Virginia 104 years ago. Though shriveled up until she looks like a dwarf, she is bright and active. She has lost but one tooth, and that by an accident fifty-five years ago.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont contemplates spending the summer in the West for the purpose of writing an accurate history of the life of Kit Carson, the famous scout, pathfinder, explorer. Gen. Fremont will accompany her. It was Kit Carson who piloted Gen. Fremont across the Rocky Mountains on his first exploration.

Lord Lansdowne, Governor-General of Canada, receives a salary of \$50,000 a year, besides free quarters and numerous perquisites. Yet he is extremely mercenary, demanding every dollar due him, and the entertainments at the government House bear evidence of the strictest economy in every matter of detail.

Lucy Larcom and Whitfield have a good deal of liking for each other's society, and it happens now and then that the Quaker poet leaves his retreat at Oak Knoll, Danvers, Mass., where he spends more of his time of late years than at Amesbury, to make one of his rare trips to the village, meeting Miss Larcom at the house of a common friend.

ROMANCE FROM LIFE.

The account of the decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois, says the Nashville, Tenn., American, in the case of Ann Mary Caswell against Daniel H. Caswell, a prominent gentleman of that city, confirming the decree rendered by the lower court, which declared a divorce obtained by the defendant nineteen years ago from the plaintiff to be null, void and fraudulent, created a sensation yesterday. Mr. Caswell is a well-known millwright, whose office is on Cherry street, and has been a citizen of Nashville many years. He and his present wife and family have won the esteem and respect of every one here and in this great calamity the expression of sympathy for them is universal. They have six children, one a girl just blooming into womanhood. On them the blow falls heaviest.

The story of Mr. Caswell's connection with the woman who has caused all this trouble is most remarkable and strange. Twenty-eight years ago Daniel Caswell, then a young man, and a friend named Dixey, who has since died, went to South America for the purpose of seeing the country. They were both millwrights and hoped to make money in their business as well as to have pleasure. They located for some time at Montevideo. One day a ship from the United States came into the port. Among the passengers on board was a fair young lady of prepossessing appearance and sprightly manner. She was the only lady except the captain's wife on board and was under the charge of that personage.

Caswell and Dixey went down to the vessel before the passengers came off and met the young lady, Miss Ann Mary Willis, who was from Brooklyn, N. Y., and on a pleasure trip with her friend, the captain's wife. After Miss Willis had gone into the city the two young men went to see her several times. Caswell was especially struck with her and soundly her praise to all the circle of his acquaintance. Business called him and his companion off for a week or more to a point in the interior. Several days after they had been there news was received that the captain of the vessel had, after selling the cargo and ship, absconded, taking his wife with him. There was no report of what had become of the fair girl, but both friends thought with alarm what must be her situation in the foreign city alone.

Deserting their places they hurried back to Montevideo, when they found all they had feared realized. The young lady was almost penniless, the unscrupulous captain having taken all her money along with the other booty. Her condition in this city of strangers may better be imagined than told. She welcomed her two countrymen as friends indeed, as they proved to be. They provided her with all the funds necessary, and paid her every attention. In three weeks from the day on which he first met her, Caswell, whose sympathy, added to his admiration, had grown into love, asked her to marry him and was accepted. That same night the nuptials were celebrated. They lived together for several years in South America, and then the wife, on the death of two sons which had been born to her, announced her decision of coming back to her native land.

Her husband, of course, came with her. About this time the trouble began. Mr. Caswell went to California with Mrs. Caswell, who, however, deserted him and went to Brooklyn, her maiden home. He went East and persuaded her to return with him to the Western slope. She did so, but stayed only a short time before leaving her spouse once more.

Mr. Caswell moved to Illinois, where his wife came and lived a year or two with him, during which time a daughter, living now and whose name is Kate, was born. Not very long after the little girl came into the world Mrs. Caswell deserted her husband. He at once instituted proceedings for a divorce. While action was pending he met and loved a beautiful and true woman, Miss Mary Broodwell, from Dayton, O., who was visiting relatives in Belleville, Ill. When the decree of divorce was declared he went to Miss Broodwell's home in Dayton, O., and won her for his second wife.

He soon afterwards moved to Nashville and entered business and has been here ever since. Three years ago this spring the first wife made her appearance in the city, claiming she had just learned where Mr. Caswell was and created a sensation, the facts of which were suppressed from publication. She demanded money from the man whose name she still bore, fixing the amount at \$10,000. She took lodging near Mr. Caswell's house and was often seen in the early morning in the alley near the yard talking to the servants. One night she walked into the house without knocking and nearly frightened the children into fits.

After remaining several months she left, and going to Illinois instituted suit to set aside the divorce with the result as stated. She keeps a novelty store in Brooklyn, N. Y., and her lawyer, a man named Chester, lives next door. The woman openly admits that money is all she wants, and her intention in getting the divorce set aside is only to get Mrs. Caswell's house and was often seen in the early morning in the alley near the yard talking to the servants. One night she walked into the house without knocking and nearly frightened the children into fits.

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two or three resounding blows on the faces of eight or ten of the unfortunate squad. At the next word of command the result was still unsatisfactory, and the corporal expressed his displeasure by attacking a sickly, consumptive-looking Jewish recruit, striking him with clenched fist full in the ribs. The unfortunate lad doubled up, and was dragged to the rear a little beyond, where the corporal of another squad was slowly and deliberately dressing a line by savagely kicking the legs and stamping his iron-shod heels on the toes of the poor recruits. The third of the blows and kicks and the groans and cries of the less hardy of the unfortunate youths were horrible to hear.

Beecher's Proverbs.

D. Appleton & Co. have just published "Proverbs from Plymouth pulpit," partly revised by Mr. Beecher himself. The following specimens of the great preacher's sententious wisdom will be read with interest:

The more important an animal is the lower is its start. Man, the noblest of all, is born lowest.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.

Every farm should own a good farmer.

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.

A cow is the saint of the barn-yard. She could be fat if she would only be selfish. But she economizes beauty that she may be profuse in milk.

No city-bred man has any business to expect satisfaction in a pure country life for two months unless he has a genius for leisure and even laziness.

The elms of New England! They are as much a part of her beauty as the columns of the Parthenon were the glory of its architecture.

It takes longer for man to find out more than any other creature that is made.

A proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks that he gets as much as he deserves.

A man is a great bundle of tools. He is born into this life without the knowledge of how to use them. Education is the process of learning their uses, and dangers and troubles are God's whetstones with which to keep them sharp.

A man who does not love praise is not a full man.

A man must ask leave of his stomach to be a happy man.

Clothes and manners do not make the man, but when he is made they greatly improve his appearance.

A man who cannot get angry is like a stream that cannot overflow, that is always turbid. Sometimes indignation is as good as a thunder-storm in summer, clearing and cooling the air.

This world is God's workshop for making men in.

A man without self-restraint is like a barrel without hoops and tumbles to pieces.

Theology is nothing but mental philosophy applied to the divine mind and the divine government.

One of the original tendencies of the human mind, fundamental and universal, is the love of other people's private affairs.

In things pertaining to enthusiasm no man is sane who does not know how to be insane on proper occasions.

It takes a man to make a devil, and the fittest man for such a purpose is a snarling, waspish, red-hot creature.

Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him.

Every mechanic should make himself a respectable mathematician.

This is a good world to sin in; but, so far as men are concerned, it is a very hard world to repent in. It is a bitter world; it is a cruel world.

A Walk With a Tiger.

Only a few months ago, in India, in a certain planting district there was a notorious man-eater. Two gentlemen, A. and B. men residing together on an estate, had lost besides other employees, two chowkebars, or native watchmen, within a few days, and the unfortunate men had been actually carried off out of the veranda of the bungalow. A. and B. therefore determined to clothe themselves like natives and sit during the night, armed, in the veranda, in the hopes they might be able to get a shot at the man-eater, who, they thought might probably return to the spot which had already provided him with two victims.

They proceeded to carry out this intention, and sat up until 2 or 3 o'clock A. M., but nothing appeared. A retired and after entering his room had just closed the window and was gazing out for a instant, when he saw a dark mass land in the veranda, right on his friend, then heard sounds of a scuffle, and a cry for help. Seizing his rifle, to which a sword bayonet was attached, and flinging up the window, he rushed out, in time to see B. walking down the steps that led up to the veranda, along side of the tiger, with his hand in the latter's mouth. A. was afraid to fire lest he should hit his friend, so, running after him, he with admirable presence of mind, went up to the tiger, and plunging his bayonet into the animal's body, at the same instant fired. There was a roar and a scuffle, and B. took advantage of the moment to release his hand and the tiger after tumbling, died. B's hand was terribly mangled.

How the Japanese Go to Bed.

There is a great deal of difference in the beds of different people. Our beds are quite low, as you know, while French beds are so high that a step ladder is often provided for getting into them. German beds are furnished with a feather bed to put over you, even in the warmest weather. A traveler tells about a Japanese bed. It is eight or so thick slatted comforters piled upon the floor; upon this a very ample wadded coat is placed. You slip into this great coat, put your arms into the long sleeves, fold it over you and sleep. The pillow is a block of wood placed under the neck; but looks too hard, and I carry a rubber pillow to take its place. A paper lantern is lighted all night, for the people are much afraid of the dark.

A Celebrated Scientist.

A Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph writes under date of Dec. 28: The Academy of Sciences held its annual meeting this afternoon, under the presidency of Vice Admiral Jurien de la Graviere, who in a very successful address referred in sympathetic terms to the death of Paul Bert, who was one of its prominent members, and spoke in language which was frequently applauded of his own profession and of the changes which had been introduced into the navy of the world since he was a midshipman. After the distribution of the prizes—in which department I find that the name of Dr. Douglas Hogg figures with an honorable mention in the section of medicine and surgery—Dr. Vulpian, the secretary, delivered an address in honor of Flourens, the celebrated savant, who was for many years one of the principal members of the Academy of Science. He was the father of the present minister of foreign affairs, who to-day occupied a prominent position in the hall. Flourens died in 1897, at the age of 78. From an early age he devoted himself to scientific pursuits, and he made many important discoveries. Dr. Vulpian related how, when the boy was only 16, his family held a consultation as to the career which should be chosen for him. "Some of his relatives thought of the military profession—this was in 1810—and naturally they already saw him a general. Others less warlike were for diplomacy. They preferred the ambassador to the general."

Then the boy was sent for and questioned. I want to be an academician, he replied, and I do not wish to be a soldier. I shall be one of the forty. The resolution displayed by the boy developed itself in the man. Young Flourens kept the goal steadily in view. Although he brought his medical studies to a successful termination, when only 19 he determined not to practice, but to devote himself instead to scientific discoveries. He was well received by the savants, and he rapidly distinguished himself. But he toiled night and day.

"When, he related to his sons, during a night spent at work in my student's quarters, I tried to rest my weary head, and standing at the window saw all the lights extinguished, I used to say to myself: They are all asleep and I am waking. But they will die unknown, and I shall become celebrated."

It was in 1840, when he was 46 years of age, that Flourens, early ambition to become one of the forty immortals was gratified. A chair had become vacant through the death of Michand, the historian of the crusades. Flourens entered the lists, and was elected. His rival was Victor Hugo.

In 1838 he had been elected deputy for Beziers, and in 1846 he was nominated a peer of France. To the day of his death he was a steady worker, and in accordance with his injunctions that a simple inscription was engraved on his tomb: "P. Flourens, Physiologist."

It was a curious coincidence which led the eulogy of the father to be pronounced at the academy at the very moment when the son had attained the high position of minister of foreign affairs.

Amusing Children.

A Californian who is the father of a dozen children has hit upon a scheme by which the youngsters enjoy themselves to their hearts' content and at the same time do a bit of work for which their parent would have to pay heavily were he to employ some other agency. He lives in Los Angeles county, where he owns a large tract of land which requires constant irrigation to make it productive, and as his bank account is not large he had considerable trouble in obtaining sufficient water for his land. Finally a bright idea struck him. Hedged a sixty-foot well, put in a cheap pump, and rigged at some distance one of those big family swings common in pleasure gardens.

"Here, you little rascals," said Price to his little fishes, "come out here and get in this swing. I'm going to give you something to play with." In five minutes the children were flying back and forth through the air. The pump worked up and down making a merry tune, and a fourteen inch stream of water flowed from the well. The children don't know that they are working, as the well is not in sight and the swing connects with the pump by an iron rod. The youngsters raise enough water during a day to irrigate a large tract of land.

Mr. Dawes' Question.

Even in the serious business of investigating Government contracts during the war there were occasional gleams of humor. It was in the matter of a large purchase of horses which on their arrival at the supply depot had been condemned, that a member of Congress who was a friend of the implicated official, argued earnestly that the horses were all right when they left the place where they were bought and that they must have been rendered unfit for service solely by the long journey to the supply depot. Mr. Dawes of the Investigating Committee inquired, with a queer twinkle in his eyes:

"How long a time did this journey occupy?"

"I don't know exactly; but a good while."

"Well," said Mr. Dawes, "about how many years, say?"

"How many? What do you mean by such a question as that?"

"Why, you say the horses were sound and young when they started and became unfit for service during the journey. It must have taken a long time, because nearly the whole lot were condemned for being over twenty-one years old!"—Boston Journal.

Vaccinated.

A woman in the Northern part of Vermont is telling of the way she fooled the inspecting Dr. Kay, of Newport, on one of the recent Montreal trains. She had determined not to be vaccinated on the train, and so sewed a button under the sleeve of the dress near where the arm is usually scraped. The inspector came along and ordered her to bare her arm. "But it isn't necessary, sir; you can feel the scab," she said. He planted his hand on the button, the woman gave a scream of pretended pain and Dr. Kay moved along.—Ex

The Cross-Eyed Clerk.

During the late Christmas holidays a large firm in—employed as an assistant clerk a young man who was exceedingly cross-eyed.

The special duty assigned to him was to act as watchman, and prevent the peculation of all sorts of small fancy articles that were lying about the counters for exhibition at that time.

One day a half-grown boy came into the store, and after looking around, pricing first one thing and another, among which were some very nice socks, he finally started to go out of the door.

At this moment the new clerk touched him on the shoulder, and inviting him to come to the back part of the store, said to him, politely, "Oblige me by giving me at once the socks that you have in your back pocket."

"How do you know I have any socks in my back pocket?" demanded the boy, in a bold tone.

"I saw you put them there," said the clerk, very gently.

The boy looked up into the young man's face in utter amazement. "Are you looking at me now?" he asked, earnestly. "Do you see me this very minute?" he asked still more earnestly. "Of course I do," replied the clerk.

"Good Lord, mister!" cried the boy, with a blanching face, "what's your socks?" And with a bound he was out the back door, over the fence, and away, having learned a lesson concerning all-seeing eyes which it is to be hoped he may never forget.—Lucy Underwood McCann, in Harper's.

The Secret of Sighting.

I have traveled a good deal over the country, and have met some of the finest shots in the world, and without exception they have all acknowledged that they sighted the rifle or revolver before shooting. Many of them, when talking with what they call a "Tenderfoot," will tell him that they do not sight—that they "can't tell how they do it, seems to come natural to them," and all such bosh, but let them get to talking among themselves, or to a man who can shoot a little himself, and they tell a different story. A man has plenty of time to take sight at a swift-moving object if he handles his gun right, and that is where two-thirds of the secret of the snap shooting lies. A man should practice with his rifle until, when he brings it to his shoulder it will be almost where he wants it. Sometimes it will be exactly right the instant it touches his shoulder, but that will not do to depend on. A little practice of this kind, and you will find that when the gun strikes the shoulder your eye will be aligned with the sights, and all you have to do is to change it the fraction of an inch to get it where you want it. It is all done in a quarter of a second, and a man is just as sure of his sight and can call his shot with as much certainty as he would if shooting at a still target. There is one feature about it that I wish to call your attention to particularly, and that is the absence of the noise and smoke and recoil that there is about shotgun shooting. In the field, of course, one doesn't mind it, but at the trap it gets monotonous. With the 22-calibre there is, of course, no recoil, scarcely any smoke, and very little noise.—Des Moines Register.

As Thackeray's woman characters have been difficult to understand among a vast number of readers and critics, the following opinion of women from the author may be read with interest: "I am afraid I don't respect your sex enough, though," he writes to a friend. "Yes I do, when they are occupied with loving and sentiment rather than with other business of life."

It is said of a great man, just dead, that "he began life a barefooted boy." Come to think, we boys all began that way, and bareheaded, too.—San Francisco Alta.

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A MODEL OPTION LAW.

The combined county and town option that has been urged by this paper, and which the Detroit Tribune in its zeal for a local option law has not condescended to notice, has a most admirable illustration in the statutes of Arkansas. We said, in speaking of the subject once before, that we had not known of the principle being applied in the liquor legislation of any state, but that it was practicable and practical, and we would be glad to see the Tribune consider it; and that if there existed in the Tribune's scheme for county option any reason why the people of Plymouth, for instance, should be denied the privilege of town option because Wayne county would reject county option, we would be glad to hear it. The Tribune, however, which is of course a great paper, and with a visual focus probably too broad for any field smaller than a county, has discreetly ignored the subject. Probably, it has seemed to the Tribune that for a great metropolitan journal to adopt a suggestion from a provincial weekly, would be an unbecoming compromise of dignity; and we are glad now to be able to relieve our valued contemporary of any such disagreeable occasion, by pointing it to the statutes of a state, which embody all that we suggested, and more in the same direction.

The laws of Arkansas provide that at every biennial state election the legal voters of every county shall vote upon the question of license, and that where a majority of the votes in any county shall be for license, the county court may grant license in such wards, cities or towns, in such county, as shall have given majorities for license, in and no others. Under this law, prohibition prevails in 48 of the 75 counties in the state, in many of the towns in the other counties, and even in one ward of the city of Little Rock.

Then, Arkansas has another option law, known as the three-mile limit. Whenever a majority of the adult inhabitants, men and women together, within a three-mile radius of any school house, academy, college, or other institution of learning, or of any church building, shall petition the county court against the granting of license within such limits, then such license is unlawful. In addition to these, there is still another option, lodged with the county court; for that court, by the decision of the Supreme Court, has absolute and arbitrary discretion, and may refuse all license even where the vote has been favorable thereto; and that discretion is exercised in some counties. Under these three, prohibition prevails in fully three fourths of the territory of Arkansas.

Where license prevails, the statute fixes a uniform tax of \$300 to the state and \$400 to the county, for a full year or any part of a year, beside one per cent. collector's fees and \$2 clerk's fees, and such additional sum for the county as the county court may determine, not less than \$50 nor more than \$200; and in addition to this the town or municipality imposes such local tax as it sees fit, which is usually from \$300 to \$500, and in some cases as high as \$1500. The penalty for selling without a license is double the amount of tax that could have been imposed if there had been license; the licensed seller must give bond to the state in \$2000, for the payment of all damages resulting from his sale, and the repayment of all sums lost by gaming on his premises, for which action may be had against the bond; and no debt for liquor sold is recoverable at law.

In addition to all this, there are special prohibitive and regulative acts in force, applying to special localities, with which the general statute expressly declares non-interference, and provides that the penalties of such special acts shall be cumulative to the penalties of the general act.

The professed object of all liquor laws being the limitation and repression of the business, we declare the Arkansas law the best, short of absolute state prohibition, that has anywhere appeared; and we commend it to the Legislature of this state, now wrestling with the subject with dubious prospect of success, and to the temperance people of Michigan, and especially to the Detroit Daily Tribune.

By every indication, the Michigan Legislature is going to fail entirely to satisfy the wishes of the people by agreement upon a liquor law that they will consider of any value, or by agreement upon such a law touching railroad traffic as the people think should be passed. Upon the former question, if the republican majority in the Legislature shall fail to perceive what public sentiment demands, they will discover when it is too late as representatives trying to serve the interests of a party they have made a fatal mistake. No party can maintain its supremacy if it fail to interpret the popular sentiment, and least of all parties the republican.

THE Lansing Journal boasts itself of being "a democrat from way back." The boast is good, the emphasis being on the preposition.

On the 8th, 9th and 10th of June, the city of Findlay, Ohio, has a grand celebration of the anniversary of the first application of natural gas to mechanical art in that state; and as a suggestion of the enormous boom that Findlay is experiencing from her gas wells the programme embraces the laying of corner stones for the Briggs rolling mill; Findlay window glass works; Findlay iron and steel works; LaGrange rolling mills; Ohio coil and cable chain works; Moore's chair and furniture factory; the Union boiler works; Findlay door, sash, blind and planing mill; "and other factories!" Findlay now has thirteen gas wells, four oil wells, one gas and oil, and one "doubtful." Nine wells furnish gas for heating and illum-

inating, and the flow increases. The first well was sunk in 1884, and they have cost about \$2000 each. The depths range from 1114 to 1334 feet. Why not have a few in Ypsilanti.

LONSDOWNE. Canada's Governor General, condemns himself to a degree to which neither O'Brien nor any other man would have been able to condemn him, in a speech which he delivered at a public dinner in Toronto, the other day. Referring to the "extraordinary demonstrations of loyalty and good will," which in three Canadian cities had taken the form of murderous riots and attempted assassination of peaceable men, he said: "Your conduct has, in fact, once and for all established that the Queen's representative in Canada, so long as his conduct in his official capacity has not been impugned, so long as his conduct in any other capacity has not been called in question by constitutional methods in the Legislature either of Canada or his own country, may safely leave his private reputation in the custody of your people." That is, however vicious or rapacious or cruel he may have shown himself as a man, so long as he discharges well his official duties and the Parliaments choose not to accuse him, no man shall dare to question his fitness to represent the honor of a nation, upon pain of assassination at the hands of "loyal" mobs. In saying this, Lord Lonsdowne forgets that he does thereby himself impugn his official conduct as Governor General of Canada, for he approves and encourages the lawless conduct of his people, even alluding with levity in that same speech to the scenes of tumult and murderous violence which had disgraced Canadian cities in the eyes of the world, and has taken no measures to punish, nor even rebuked, those crimes of his people, but rather congratulates them and himself.

For a paper which has the reputation of being one of the most staunch and uncompromising temperance journals in the state, the editor of which has been conspicuous in church and in moral reform and is looked up to as a prominent public teacher, the Coldwater Republican last week treated its readers to a genuine surprise. It had a glowing and circumstantial account of the opening of a new saloon in Coldwater, embellished by the fervid descriptive powers of a good local editor, and presented the "place" as one of the most gorgeous and attractive in the state, and one to which the youth of Coldwater might well covet admission. "All the woodwork is mahogany"; "in the partition are colored glass panels"; "the only automatic cash register in the city"; "the band was in attendance, after which they, together with the press, were treated to an elegant supper"; and "a piano is to be placed in the parlor to make the time pleasant." "The press" embraced the representative of the Republican, for the Coldwater Sun indignantly repudiates the implication as to itself. What's the matter with the hitherto venerated Aldrich?

BELOW are the newspaper statistics of the present year, as furnished by Rowell's Newspaper Directory, compared with population. The results are interesting and significant. We have arranged the states and territories in order of greatest population, and in groups of approximately equal population. The contrasts are most striking. They would be different, of course, if comparisons of number of papers with present populations could be made, but these are perhaps quite as instructive, for they combine the two elements of intelligence and progress, which necessarily go together:

Population.	Papers.	Persons to Paper.
New York.....	5,082,871	1,591
Pennsylvania.....	4,282,891	1,138
Ohio.....	3,198,062	923
Illinois.....	3,077,871	1,149
Missouri.....	2,168,380	678
Indiana.....	1,978,301	583
Massachusetts.....	1,783,085	590
Kentucky.....	1,448,690	218
Michigan.....	1,336,937	594
Iowa.....	1,024,015	731
Texas.....	1,091,748	428
Tennessee.....	1,042,359	304
Georgia.....	1,042,180	226
Virginia.....	1,015,565	260
North Carolina.....	1,099,750	179
Wisconsin.....	1,015,497	455
Alabama.....	1,262,505	156
Mississippi.....	1,091,347	136
New Jersey.....	1,031,116	285
Kansas.....	966,096	684
South Carolina.....	995,557	96
Louisiana.....	939,946	120
Maryland.....	934,943	171
California.....	864,894	426
Arkansas.....	802,525	160
Minnesota.....	780,773	339
Maine.....	648,936	148
Connecticut.....	622,700	170
West Virginia.....	618,457	182
Nebraska.....	452,402	440
New Hampshire.....	346,991	106
Vermont.....	332,286	67
Rhode Island.....	274,531	56
Florida.....	269,493	117
Colorado.....	194,327	170
Dist. Columbia.....	177,624	57
Oregon.....	174,738	165
Delaware.....	146,608	31
Utah.....	143,963	28
Dakota.....	138,177	328
New Mexico.....	119,563	35
Washington Ter.....	75,116	74
Nevada.....	62,296	30
Arizona.....	40,440	13
Montana.....	39,139	40
Idaho.....	32,610	33
Wyoming.....	30,739	24

Notice the contrast between Michigan and Kentucky—one paper here to every 2756 people, and one there to 7563, with population and chief city nearly equal. Kansas and South Carolina contrast even more significantly. They are par excellence the typical states of the North and the South, in sentiment and tendency. One had 996,096 people, and the other 995,557. Kansas had three cities aggregating 48,000, and South Carolina one city of 49,000; and Kansas has 684 papers, or one to 1456 people, and South Carolina 96 papers, or one to 10,370. North Carolina and Wisconsin, and Mississippi and New Jersey, are two other pairs of equal states presenting like contrasts. Florida, filled with northern people and northern enterprise, ranks well with advanced northern states; but Dakota, whose prayer for admission as a state the representatives of Kentucky and the Carolinas and the Gulf States denied, leads by long odds every other state and territory, showing more papers than any state south of the border belt except Texas, and thirty per cent. more than South Carolina, Louisiana and Delaware combined.

"ANOTHER Republican Soldier," as he calls himself, complains through the Free Press that Gov. Luce has appointed a carpetbagger to office—Mr. Heath as Labor Commissioner, whose disqualification arises from having served in an Indiana regiment, instead of a Michigan regiment. It is now in order for some descendant of Tecumseh's band to protest against these modern upstarts who claim to be Michigan men par excellence, and to demand that recognition be withdrawn from them in favor of the real Michigan men. Of the two, the red man would have the better reason and doubtless the better sense.

EXCEPTIONAL horrors have occurred during the past week, bringing sudden death to large numbers of people. In Paris, a theater burned, in which more than a hundred people lost their lives. In Scotland, a coal mine explosion killed from one to two hundred unfortunate miners. A railroad collision in Pennsylvania and a boiler explosion in Arkansas each killed several persons. A fire in New York destroyed \$1,500,000 worth of property, including twelve hundred horses burned to death in a street-car stable.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CITIES. The May Century editorially and by correspondence discusses the question of the government of great cities, and the failure of the present method. As a remedy, John D. Cutler, New York merchant, in an open letter, proposes a government by guilds. He would have "males of lawful age grouped into a hundred guilds, more or less," and each of these "from their own number should choose two or three members of the city council. These should choose the mayor, with full power to appoint and remove heads of departments." The editor of the Century, commenting on this plan, quotes the German philosopher, Hermann Lotze, who says: "Such combinations, representing partly the most important callings (agriculture, manufactures, commerce, art and science), partly the special local interests of different districts, would form the true unities, the representatives of which by equilibration of the interests of each, would cover the wants of the whole."

But this plan leaves out wholly the largest and the most important interest of all, viz.: that of the house mothers, the home and family interest. Naturally, the home-makers are on the side of good government, because only under good government is their chief interest, the home, safe. The temptations which beset other classes are absent from this. The children are its chief treasure. It is for their safety that each mother thinks, first, and last, and all the time. To omit this class from a place of power in the government of cities is to leave out the only one that can always be depended on to stand especially for those things on which the peace and the good of society depend.

Wendell Phillips said, more than thirty years ago: "Woman suffrage has much to do with the government of great cities." It is too late in the day to ignore or count out women, when radical improvement is sought in municipal governments. The result in Kansas is just in time to call the attention of earnest and thoughtful men to the new power that is ready and able to help.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUSTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUGH, Residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

HEMPHILL, BACHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

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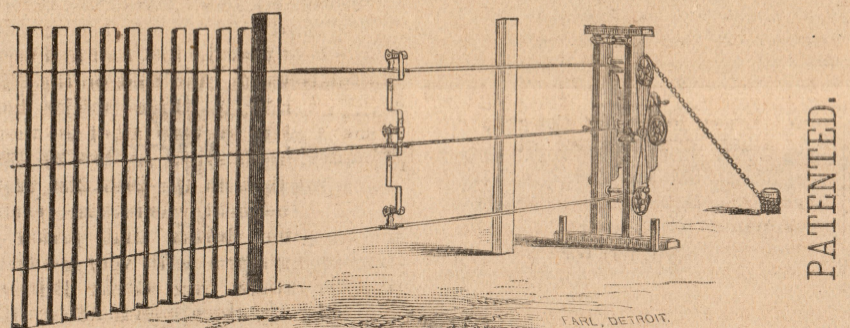
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ACCORDING to the London Standard, William O'Brien will not accept the parliamentary seat for Northeast Cork to which he was recently elected.

The general strike of the workmen of Belgium continues, and is characterized in some localities by riots and bomb-throwing. Many arrests have been made.

Gov. Ross, of New Mexico, has issued a quarantine proclamation as a safeguard against pleuro-pneumonia by the advice of the New Mexico Cattle Sanitary Commission.

DAKOTA has more schools than any one of thirteen States, employs twice as many teachers as New Jersey or New Hampshire and leads twenty-five States in the number of its banks.

KANSAS has nine counties, each of which is larger than the whole State of Rhode Island. And yet, for all there is so much of it, Kansas real estate is regarded as a very precious commodity.

A pardon would have been extended to Oulianoff, one of the men recently executed recently for connection with the plot to kill the Czar, had he asked for it; but he refused to make application for clemency.

PENNSYLVANIA'S high-license law has already begun its good work, although it has not yet gone into operation. An unusually large number of saloons have been offered for sale since the passage of the act.

IN the case of Barnes and others against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, involving a claim of \$18,000,000 to \$20,000,000, the United States Supreme Court has decided in favor of the railroad company.

MRS. SUSANNA MEDORA SALTER was elected Mayor of Argonia, Kas., at the recent election, and is the first woman Mayor ever elected in that State. Although but only 28 years old she is the mother of four children.

A PETITION for the appointment of a receiver for the Wisconsin Central Railroad has been filed in the United States Court at Milwaukee by William H. Hollister, who seeks to recover \$5 000 on alleged defaulted bonds.

THE President has written a letter announcing his inability to attend the dedication of the soldiers' and sailors' monument at New Haven on June 17, and expressing the patriotic sentiments appropriate to the occasion.

AFTER a year's experience with prohibition (on paper) the authorities at Charleston, West Virginia, have determined to grant licenses for the sale of liquor. The fee, as fixed by the legislature at its last session, runs as high as \$1,000 in incorporated cities.

SECRETARY LAMAR states that steps are to be taken at once in regard to the indemnity lands of the land-grant railroads, with a view to the restoration of these lands to settlement as soon as the department is in possession of such information as will enable it to act intelligently.

T. C. CRAWFORD thinks that there is a good deal of humbug about the special war correspondents of London papers, and ventures the assertion that any well trained reporter of an important metropolitan newspaper in this country could easily outstrip one of these English specialists with their backing of unlimited money.

THE fishery question has not figured very prominently in the newspapers of the country outside New England since Congress adjourned. It is gratifying, however, to know that Great Britain has given such assurances to the United States Government as make it probable that the matter in dispute will soon be satisfactorily settled.

THE various railroad companies whose lines terminate at Jersey City are said to be considering a project for tunneling under the Hudson river to Washington square, in New York, where depots, etc., will be established. The enterprise will involve the expenditure of many millions of dollars, and the necessary financial arrangements are said to be well advanced.

THE value of the estate left by the late Alexander Mitchell, of Milwaukee, is estimated all the way from \$6,000,000 to \$30,000,000, the bulk of which he bequeathed his only son, John L. Mitchell. It is reported that the widow will contest the will, which left her \$200,000 in cash, the use of the Milwaukee residence during her life and an annual income of \$50,000.

A SCHEME is on foot to consolidate all the cattle interests of the northwest into a single corporation, that will control about \$15,000,000 worth of cattle and grazing lands. The usual argument in favor of enterprises of this character—that it is absolutely necessary to prevent "ruinous competition," etc.—is urged by its projectors, and seems to have made a profound impression upon the minds of the ranch owners. The prospect is that the scheme will be consummated.

SIR CHARLES TEPPEL, the Canadian minister of finance, in an interview at New York expressed regret at the violence offered Mr. O'Brien at Toronto and other Dominion cities, while deprecating the agitator's mission to Canada. Speaking of the commercial relations between Canada and the United States, he declared that a complete customs union between the two countries would be impracticable, because Canada would never adopt the United States tariff as against England. Although non-intercourse between Canada and the United States would not be without advantages to the former, he said he never expected to see such a policy adopted.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

The Swanton and Santa Cruz hotels, two of the largest houses in California's popular bathing resort, were destroyed by fire on Monday.

The largest tobacco warehouse in Wisconsin was burned at Stoughton, Sunday, with a loss of \$100,000.

Palmer's cooperage factory, Williamsburg, New York, was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of nearly \$50,000.

The most of the business houses of Oakland, La., were destroyed by fire.

A natural gas explosion occurred at Marion, Ind., and at last accounts gas was being consumed at the rate of 12,000,000 feet a day.

One of Bruce, Howard & Co's shanties, at the new Croton aqueduct, near New York, in which seventy-five men were sleeping, was destroyed by fire Saturday night. Two men perished in the flames and two others were shockingly burned.

The Belt Line stables at New York were burned early on Friday morning. Two blocks were ruined, and it is reported that 1,600 horses perished in the flames. Nearly all the cars were destroyed.

Fire at Pekin, Illinois, destroyed property to the amount of \$45,000; at Austin, Minnesota, also, \$12,000.

The coal shaft of Dennistown, Porter & Co., at Gallitzin, Pa., was burned. Loss, \$30,000.

CASUALTIES.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt at Nogales, A. T. A cyclone swept through the town Sunday night, unroofing many buildings and destroying many Mexican "Jackals" or huts.

Cyclones at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, and Edinburg, Pa., caused heavy losses to buildings and crops.

The tug Oswego collided with an unknown schooner in Detroit River, and sank in a few minutes, the crew escaping.

Three persons were killed and about a dozen injured by the explosion of a boiler in a Huntington, West Virginia, elevator. A similar accident at Cortland, New York, caused the loss of three lives and serious injury to several persons.

Clarence House, Herbert Jones, and Estella Cool were drowned in the Mohawk near Utica, N. Y., Sunday by the capsizing of their pleasure boat.

Charles H. Mowbray, aged 16, and Joseph Beilcher, aged 22, were drowned in the canal just north of Indianapolis, Ind., by the capsizing of a pleasure boat.

The coroner's jury in the case of one of the victims of the wreck at Horseshoe Bend found that the accident was one which no human foresight could have prevented.

Ald. Louis Berthel, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally shot himself, from the effects of which he died.

A boiler explosion at Natchez, Miss., killed five persons and injured a large number.

Charles Meyer was drowned in Lake Michigan off Lake View, Ill., while bathing. His body was recovered.

A disastrous storm visited San Angelo, Texas, damaging business property and suburban residences over \$3,000.

While a freight train occupied the main track at Wilmington, Ill., Wednesday, the Denver passenger train whistled for the station. A woman living near noticing the danger of a collision, flagged the Denver train with her bonnet, and the collision occurred with the air brakes of the latter train set and its engine reversed. A number of the freight cars were wrecked, but no person was injured.

A boat containing John Thomson, his wife, his sister-in-law, and three children capsized off Hamilton, Ont., and all were drowned.

By an explosion of natural gas at New Cumberland, West Virginia, ten persons were terribly burned, several of whom will die.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

In resisting arrest near Waukegan, Ill., James Carroll was shot and killed by officers. The victim's mother, his two brothers and a sister live in Chicago. He had made a murderous assault on a saloon-keeper, and refused to accompany the officers to Waukegan.

O. B. Willard, an editor of a paper at Lomp City, was shot and killed by a rival editor, the result of a newspaper quarrel. The immediate occasion of the killing was the publication in Richardson's paper of a doggerel reflecting upon the character of Willard and his wife. Richardson has been taken to a neighboring county and lodged in jail as a lynching was feared if he was kept at Lomp City. The feud between the two men was of long standing, and grew out of political differences.

Near Manistee, Mich., Amos Rhodes shot and killed Louis Michelson because of his suspicious friendship for Mrs. Rhodes. John Fall and his wife, of Jefferson township, Mahaska county, Iowa, were murdered Wednesday night, the unknown assassin then firing the premises, Fall's remains being burned almost beyond recognition.

An attempt was made at Vincennes, Ind., to blow up the residence of Mrs. F. A. Richey, with a dynamite bomb which was thrown against her house. The cause is not known.

After a three weeks' effort a jury was obtained in Chicago for the trial of the alleged "buddlers" and the trial was begun on Wednesday.

A special from Rockville, Mo., says: The shooting to death of John Vandenberg in the court room Wednesday, during his preliminary examination on the charge of assaulting Jennie Anderson, is believed to have been a horrible mistake. Scarcely had the judge in the examination in the court room said, "hold the defendant in \$10,000 bonds" than Lind Anderson had sent two shots through Vandenberg's body and Ed. Evans fired two more. Friends of the dead man declare that they will prosecute to the end.

William Gilbert, supposed to be a Chincogan, was mysteriously murdered at St. Paul. Three of the Ozark, Mo., Balk Knobbers have been found guilty of whipping John Swearingen, and heavily fined.

A gang of thirteen persons captured a fruit train near Akron, O., and ran the train to suit themselves. Seven were arrested.

Charles Danseiger got drunk Wednesday at Canton, Ohio, and then went home and killed his wife with a butcher-knife, claiming, as palliation for his crime, that she had joined the Salvation Army.

W. D. Lewis, late president of the Colorado Cattle association, has been arrested in Texas on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses from a bank at Dallas.

INDUSTRIAL.

A conference was held at Pittsburgh Saturday night between Messrs. Bailey and Carlton of the executive board, Knights of Labor, and a committee of the coke syndicate. The result of the meeting is not known definitely, but Mr. Carlton admitted that the strike would be ended before the close of the week by the men returning to work at the old wages.

The street car drivers' strike at Indianapolis, on Wednesday night, assumed a more serious aspect. A conference between a committee of Knights of Labor and the street car company concluded at 11 o'clock without agreement being reached, after which the committee announced that it had decided to call out all employees of the company, including track men, car makers, and drivers. The strike will also extend to Brooklyn, Cleveland, and St. Louis, where the company controls lines.

The Western Iron Association of Pittsburgh, Pa., held an important meeting looking to an arrangement with the employees of the season's wages. The Amalgamated Association, it is understood, will demand the scale of 1883-84, which is practically an increase of 10 per cent. No conference committee was appointed, the matter being left to the members in the different districts.

At a meeting in Pittsburgh, Pa., the blast furnace men of the Mahoning and Shenango Valley and the Wheeling and Pittsburgh districts unanimously demanded a reduction in the price of coke from \$2 to \$1.50 per ton.

WASHINGTON.

It is stated that Secretary Fairchild, with the approval of the President and Cabinet, is engineering a scheme toward securing a reduction of the tariff. The bill is to be made an administration issue in the House, upon which the Democratic party will stand in the next campaign.

The attorney general at Washington like the president, has gone fishing. He went Saturday and Sunday was Decoration day and the departments were closed, he is able to devote part of three days to rest and angling.

Major Ben. Perley Poore died at Washington. He was a newspaper correspondent of considerable note and widely known.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by Colonel Lamont and wife, left Washington on Thursday evening for ten days' recreation in the Adirondacks.

President Cleveland on Thursday appointed Henry Lacombe, of New York City, to be additional Circuit Judge in the Second Judicial Circuit, and L. W. Reid, of Virginia, to be Assistant Register of the Treasury.

The President Wednesday reviewed the troops holding a National drill at Washington.

H. J. Ramsdell, an old and prominent correspondent, died in Washington, D. C.

Assistant Secretary Maynard of the United States Treasury Department has decided that the law allowing Indian effects to pass and repass the boundary line does not give the Indians the privilege of importing ordinary merchandise, cattle, horses, etc., for sale, without payment of the legal taxes.

The President appointed Henry F. Downing, of New York, to be United States consul at St. Paul de Loanda, Portugal, and Edward J. Hill, of North Carolina, to be United States consul at Montevideo.

POLITICAL.

Gov. Hill, of New York, has replied to Quarantine Commissioner Thomas C. Platt's letter, wherein the latter offered to resign if the Governor would agree to appoint Colonel Fred Grant to the vacancy, by stating that it would be improper to enter into any such dicker with Mr. Platt.

Both houses of the Michigan Legislature have adopted a resolution to have the State participate in the celebration of the first settlement of the old Northwest Territory, to be held at Marietta, Ohio, in April, 1887.

Professor Edward Myers, of the State University of Oxford, Miss., and a son-in-law of Secretary Lamar, has been appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court of Mississippi by Governor Lowry.

The New York papers claim that Gen. Sherman has made an alliance with Hon. L. P. Morton, whom he wants for second place on the Presidential ticket, the condition being that Morton is to deliver his state.

The Vedder liquor tax bill passed the New York Legislature, Thursday. It is expected that it will be vetoed by the Governor.

Members of the Staunton, Va., bar, irrespective of party, met and unanimously adopted a resolution recommending Hon. J. Randolph Tucker for the vacancy of the United States Supreme Court bench.

GENERAL.

The aggregate subscription to the fund for the benefit of Mrs. Logan is \$63,000, of which \$50,000 has been invested in government 4 per cents. Mrs. Logan is in a position to testify that republics are not always ungrateful.

Jacob Gaudaur beat Edward Hanlan at Pullman, Ill., Monday, in a three-mile single-scurry race for \$2,500 a side and gate receipts. Six thousand spectators were present. Hanlan led to the turn, but Gaudaur passed him on the way home.

The Michigan weekly crop bulletin states that all crops are still below the average, but that the temperature of the past seven days has had a beneficial effect on wheat, oats, barley, and grass, but has been unfavorable to corn.

A post mortem examination of several of the cattle that died at Evansville, Ind., proved the absence of pleuro-pneumonia, and that death resulted from inflammation of the stomach and bowels.

Major Elbridge McConkey, recently connected with the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, committed suicide at Harrisburg on Monday.

The weather crop bulletin in Washington, for last week closes with the following summary: "Throughout the entire agri-

cultural districts the weather has proved especially favorable for the growing crops, and the receipts Sunday morning, May 29, show that favorable conditions of rainfall and temperature yet continue, except in Michigan, Illinois, and Southern Minnesota, where the needed showers are predicted.

Editor O'Brien arrived from Montreal at Boston, Sunday. A large crowd was in waiting, and an attempt was made to detach the horses from his carriage and draw him to his hotel, but this was prevented by the police. The Irish agitator spoke at the Boston theater in the evening. John Boyle O'Reilly presided.

The Academy of Music at New York, was crowded again Sunday night at the regular weekly meeting of the Anti-Poverty society. James McMackin presided, and speeches were made by Dr. McGlynn and Henry George.

Gen. Butler makes an absolute denial of the story published a few days ago that he got a lady appointed to a place in the treasury in Washington, since the advent of the present administration, and then got her allowed the privilege of doing her work at home. He says he did ask the appointment of a lady in another department and was refused.

Memorial day was observed in Chicago by a procession in which various military and civic organizations participated. Appropriate demonstrations were held over the country, and the graves of both the Union and Confederate dead were decorated.

The Police Commissioners of Toronto have decided not to investigate the conduct of the local police in connection with the O'Brien riot. Mayor Howland admits having made unauthorized alterations in the letter of the chief of police concerning the riot before it was given to the press.

Snow fell Saturday to the depth of half an inch near Middleton, New York.

The National Convention of Brewers concluded its sessions at Baltimore Thursday. William A. Miles, of New York, was elected President, and Thies J. Lefens, of Chicago, is one of the Vice Presidents. Thirteen thousand dollars was voted the brewers of Michigan, Texas, and Tennessee to aid in fighting the prohibitionists, and \$90,000 was voted for publication purposes. The next meeting will be held at St. Paul.

Three distinct shocks of earthquake in quick succession were felt at the City of Mexico about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. The shocks, although severe, caused no damage so far as known, and the material damage reported is trifling.

I. E. Tarbox, insurance commissioner of Massachusetts, died at Boston.

The chief officer of a vessel reported at Philadelphia Thursday that at Buenos Ayres and round there the people were "dying off like sheep" from the cholera.

Official notice is given that the Welland Canal is now ready for vessels drawing fourteen feet.

Commodore W. F. Davidson expired Thursday night at St. Paul, Minn. His estate is valued at \$1,000,000.

Frederick H. Brooks, youngest son of the late F. W. Brooks, Burlington, Iowa, committed suicide Wednesday evening by shooting himself through the heart.

It is reported that the chinch bugs have destroyed the barley crop in the Waukegan (Wis.) district.

While arguing a case in court at Minneapolis, Minn., Thursday, General Wadsworth, of Mayville, Ky., fell unconscious, and was with difficulty resuscitated.

FOREIGN.

It is reported at Paris that President Grevy, in order to avoid the certain defeat of the new ministry on any important issue, will close the session of the chamber of deputies on June 15.

The Czar of Russia has issued a ukase prohibiting aliens from acquiring real property in Russian Poland. The heir of a foreigner, in order to inherit, must become a naturalized Russian. This has excited great indignation in Berlin and Vienna and will be made the subject of a vigorous diplomatic demonstration.

The progressist-liberals of Belgium, at a conference, rejected a proposition for universal suffrage by a vote of more than 2 to 1.

It is reported at Paris that M. de Freycinet finds it impossible to form a stable ministry, and that he will again decline to undertake the task. A hitch has again occurred over the retention of Gen. Boulanger as war minister. M. de Freycinet finding he will be unable to form a cabinet excluding Gen. Boulanger, now insists that the latter remain at the head of the war department.

The loss of life at the burning of the Opera Comique in Paris was greater than first reports represented. Over 100 bodies had been recovered up to Thursday night, and it was feared that many more victims were buried in the debris.

It is reported at Constantinople that the sultan has dismissed a number of officials holding high positions in the palace who were discovered to be engaged in a conspiracy to overthrow him.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.			
BEVES—Choice to Prime	4.10	@	4.45
Good Shipping	3.50	@	4.30
Common	2.75	@	4.20
HOGS—Shipping Grades	4.85	@	5.05
FLOUR—Extra Spring	4.25	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	8 1/4	@	87 1/2
CORN—No. 2	25 1/2	@	26 1/2
OATS—No. 2	25 1/2	@	26 1/2
POTATOES—New, per bu.	90	@	1.00
BUTTER—Choice Cream'y	15	@	16 1/2
Fine Dairy	13	@	13 1/2
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	8	@	8 1/2
Full Cream, new	8	@	8 1/2
Eggs—Fresh	10	@	10 1/2
POKE—Mess	23.00	@	23.70
NEW YORK.			
BEVES	4.50	@	7.20
HOGS	5.30	@	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	96 1/2	@	97
CORN—No. 2	41 1/2	@	41 3/4
OATS—White	37	@	41 1/2
POKE—New Mess	15.50	@	15.75
ST. LOUIS.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	88	@	87 1/2
CORN—Mixed	37	@	37 1/2
OATS—Mixed	27	@	27 1/2
POKE—New Mess	1.00	@	1.00
CINCINNATI.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	87	@	87
CORN—No. 2	40 1/2	@	41
OATS—No. 2	29 1/2	@	30
POKE—Mess	1.00	@	1.00
HOGS	4.50	@	5.00
DETROIT.			
WHEAT—No. 1 White	88 1/2	@	88 1/2
Michigan Red	8 1/2	@	8 1/2
CORN	42	@	42
OATS—No. 2	30	@	30
No. 2 White	32 1/2	@	32 1/2
CLOTHES	SPED.		

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

Latest From Lansing.

SENATE.

The Senate on the 18th, passed the House bill appropriating \$27,800 for the School for the Blind for each of the years 1887 and 1888. It also passed the Senate bill amending the truancy law, and after some routine work of little importance, it adjourned.

A bill unanimously passed the Senate on the 19th, providing that all persons handling butterine for sale shall keep a sign conspicuously posted bearing thereon in large black letters not less than three inches in length the legend: "Oleomargarine Sold Here," or "Butterine Sold Here," as the case may be, and further that in every place where either of these articles is used, be it hotel, restaurant, boarding house, or home, a sign of the same character shall be kept hanging over the entrance of the dining-room, and on it shall appear the words as above except that "used" shall be substituted for "sold" on the sign. Penalties are provided for violations of the law, and it is made a misdemeanor to sell butterine, oleomargarine, or similar compounds as butter, and subjects the offender to a fine of from \$100 to \$500, or imprisonment from six months to three years in the State House of Correction. The Senate also passed a bill appropriating \$104,000 for the purchase of ground and the erection of new buildings for the Jackson State Prison, also the Fish Commission Appropriation bill.

The Senate spent nearly the entire afternoon of the 20th on the consideration of the Herrington divorce bill, which passed the committee of the whole finally. The Sharp swamp-land bill was made the special order for the 25th. Bills passed re-incorporating Fremont, Newaygo county, and allowing Big Rapids to borrow \$5,000 to build a bridge; also a bill incorporating associations of mint-growers. A bill appropriating \$5,000 to purchase additional land for a state public school failed of passage.

The Senate on the 23rd failed to secure a quorum and adjourned without transacting any business.

The Senate on the 24th passed the House bill to prevent carrying concealed weapons; to incorporate the village of Red Jacket, in Houghton county; appropriating \$20,000 for the relief of the Lake Linden fire sufferers. The Senate committee reported a substitute for the House high tax bill, and made it the special order for the 26th, to be continued until disposed of. A large number of minor changes have been made, an important one being the addition of a civil damage clause sweeping in its extent. A bill passed the Senate incorporating the village of Sault Ste. Marie into a city.

The House on the 18th, passed the Cross Graveyard-Insurance bill designed to put a stop to the business of speculative assurance of the lives of old persons. The bill provides that the Insurance Commissioner may, at any time, examine into the business and methods of co-operative companies suspected of doing an irregular business, and if irregularities are found to exist it is made the duty of the Commissioner to take charge of the company until a receiver is appointed. The insurance of the lives of persons over 65 years of age is prohibited. The bill now goes to the Senate. The bill to abolish the State Board of Charities and Corrections was killed in the House after a long discussion on the utility of the board. The Rogers bill to regulate passenger and freight traffic on railroads, based upon and similar to the Inter-State Commerce act, narrowly escaped the same fate in committee of the whole. It was advanced to third reading by a small vote, and will probably be defeated.

The House spent nearly the entire day of the 19th in consideration of the Manly 2-cent fare bill, and finally passed it by a vote of 65 to 16. The bill provides that all roads in the lower peninsula except roads recently built or less than twenty miles in length shall be allowed to charge 2 cents per mile for each mile and a fraction thereof and no more; that railroads in the upper peninsula will be allowed to charge 3 a mile only. The bill now goes to the Senate, where it will be stubbornly fought.

The Bettinger bill providing free text books for the schools of Detroit passed the House on the 20th by a vote of 58 to 10. It goes into effect Jan. 1, 1888. The Manly bill providing free and uniform text books for the entire state was called up by its introducer and an unusual procedure followed. Hon. S. S. Babcock, of Detroit, who has for years come before the committee on this subject, presumably in the interest of publishing houses, was permitted to speak to the House while they took an informal recess. He made a long and exhaustive argument against the measure, and it failed of passage. The House passed also a bill to incorporate associations of mint-growers.

The House had barely a quorum on the 23rd, and spent all the time of the session in committee of the whole considering bills, especially the Perkins game and fish bill. The main objection to the bill is against the size of the mesh and nets, which it was sought to make four inches. The fishermen protest against this and the committee amended it to two and a half. Another source of opposition is found in lumbermen preventing the depositing of sawdust in any inland stream or bay of the State. They admit that it kills fish, but say it would be a hardship to them. That provision was allowed to stand.

In the House on the 24th bills were passed to make appropriation for the State Normal School; to reincorporate the city of St. Ignace; to provide for the election of a mine inspector by the people on the State ticket. The afternoon session was spent in committee of the whole and the State University appropriation bill and the bill for the protection of fish were discussed, agreed to, and placed on the general order.

STATE ITEMS.

Jackson's monthly salary list amounts to about \$3,000.

Allegan will celebrate July 4 for the first time in eleven years.

The streets of Muskegon are to be paved, an improvement which will cost the city \$50,000.

A large bald eagle was shot near Crystal Lake by J. T. Terrell, aged 78 years, a few days ago.

The Common Council of Ludington has ordered another mile of pavement laid this summer.

Of the whole number of prisoners in the Jackson prison forty-four are from the upper peninsula.

The West Michigan Fruit Growers Society will hold its summer meeting at Douglas, June 1, 2 and 3.

Work has begun on the two new school houses in Grand Ledge. When completed they will cost nearly \$16,000.

Postmaster Stearns, of Adrian, has fitted up a room and donated its use to the Young Ladies' Agassiz Society.

The Muskegon Barbers' Union has decided the shops must be closed at 9 o'clock sharp hereafter, except Saturdays.

The Montcalm county Agricultural Society has decided to hold its next annual fair at Greenville Sept. 14, 15 and 16.

The Traverse City fire department was called out the other morning to throw water on a tub of butterine, which was burning.

Charles Peterson, the Genesee county man who murdered his brother, remains as indifferent to his crime as on the day he was arrested.

It is thought that the wife of County Treasurer Foster, of Traverse City, will become insane through the drowning of her son recently.

Near Bay View, stands a white cedar tree perfectly sound and thirty feet four feet from the ground measures 17 feet in circumference. It is thought to be the largest cedar tree in Michigan.

Lee Walters, of East Saginaw, carelessly placed a lighted cigar in his pocket, threw off his clothing, and went to bed. The next morning he found a pile of ashes where he had left his garments.

He Told Her What It Meant.

She asked the scholars to define
The sense of "surprisitions."
But every one had to decline,
Although they were ambitious.
"It's something done upon the sly,
That no one else has seen,"
The teacher said. "Now who will try
To tell me what I mean?"
She'd just been reading of the lad
Who thieved away uncaught,
And hoped perhaps her reading had
Some useful lesson taught.
"Miss Smith," hear yonder youngster call,
With eyes upon the floor,
"I know! You kitted the principal
At noon behind the door."
—[Tribune.]

A PLUCKY WIFE.

"What's Sauce for the Gander Should
be Sauce for the Goose."

Mrs. Giles stood in the front yard,
hanging up her Monday's wash; the
last piece had found its place upon the
line.

"Done at last," said Mrs. Giles
speaking to herself, a habit in which
she frequently indulged. "Now, if
dinner was out of the way, I might
have time to finish Leonard's suit this
afternoon; I've had it around so long,
if I only had a sewing machine, how
much I could accomplish," and pick-
ing up her basket, she went into the
house. The prospect within was not
very cheering, the wash tub to clear
away and the dinner to place upon the
table. Just as she began to lay the
table, Mr. Giles appeared at the door
and said:—

"Put on an extra plate; that man
will take dinner with us."

Dinner was soon ready and as soon
dispatched, for ceremony was one of
the unknown things in the Giles
family. Mr. Giles and the stranger
retired to the sitting room to discuss
the merits of a new reaper and mower,
while Mrs. Giles remained and cleared
away the dinner table. When she had
finished and made herself ready for
the afternoon, she went into the sitting
room. Mr. Giles was saying, "If
you have anything new, and better,
anything that will make work easier
and do more of it, I'm your man! I'm
in favor of all machinery that will
lighten work for man. Why, bless
you, just look around my farm; it's
run mostly by machinery."

"Profitable? Certainly," replied he,
to an interrogation from the stranger.
"Money in the bank," he added, never
omitting an occasion of mentioning a
small deposit he had in the city bank.

The stranger was gone at last, and
Mrs. Giles sat down with weary limbs
and aching shoulder to finish a suit of
clothes she was making for her eldest
son, a lad of fifteen. Slowly and
wearily the needle went in and out;
stitch after stitch was taken, but to
little purpose; it did seem as if she
would never come to the last. But if
stitches progressed slowly, her thoughts
flew fast enough. The last words of
her husband lingered in her mind, and
again they recurred to her.

"Yes, men can have their burdens
lightened, but poor women may
struggle. Every year Giles has added
something new to his farming imple-
ments, while I have to plod along with
hardly sufficient utensils to cook a
decent dinner; an old stove without a
boiler or whole griddle, and a cracked
door. No wonder I can't bake a loaf
of bread decently. Then here I have
to sit and stitch for a week on this
suit, when two hours on a machine
would complete it."

It is needless to record all of Mrs.
Giles' thoughts and words as she sat
stitching the hours away. A dim con-
sciousness of her wrongs, and a faint
determination hereafter to assert her
rights, was entering her mind. She
had so long given up her opinions, set
aside her needs and fostered the selfish-
ness of her husband, that it was hard
to break through the meshes of habit
which his stern will had woven around
her. The afternoon wore away, and
Mrs. Giles laid aside the unfinished
garment to prepare the evening meal.

The next morning at breakfast she
remarked to her husband that an
agent for a sewing machine had
called the day previous, and wished
her to try one of his machines.

"I told him," she said, "he might
leave one when he came next week."

Mr. Giles laid down his knife and
fork and sat with utter amazement
depicted on his countenance. "A sewing
machine!" he gasped when he had
recovered himself. "He needn't leave
any of his new fangled humbugs here;
I have no use for them."

"But I have—"

"You!" interrupted he; "don't see
what use you have for a machine.
You could never learn to use it; or if
you did, what have you to sew? Only
my clothes and the boys'. Women,
now-a-days are getting mighty inde-
pendent, wanting machines to do their
work; too lazy to do it themselves.
Suppose they want to gad about and
gossip about their neighbors."

"Why, Philip—"

"Woman's work is nothing," con-
tinued Mr. Giles, not heeding the in-
terruption. "My mother had not as
many conveniences for doing her work
as you have, yet she always had her
meals regular and well cooked, and
that is more than I can say for you.
No, I don't want any sewing machine
about my house. God make as good
a sewing machine as I want when he
made woman."

With this ultimatum he left the
table, and taking his hat, mounted his
horse and rode away to look at the
new reaper which he contemplated
buying.

One by one the members of the
family finished their breakfast and
passed out, leaving Mrs. Giles alone.
She sat with her head resting upon
her hand; her thoughts wandered back
to the days when, in the freshness of
her youth, she gave her heart's deep-
est and best affections to Philip Giles.
Blinded by her great love for him she
saw not the extreme selfishness nor
coarseness of his nature. She im-
plicitly believed all his promises, and
heeded not the warning of her friends.

It seemed a long time since then,
so many shadows had darkened their
pathway; darker yet seemed to grow
life's rugged journey. She saw her
six sons growing up around her,
amid rough and evil influences, with-
out the ability to counteract them.
Mrs. Giles remained a long time bowed
over that breakfast table, praying with
a sense of helplessness and a feeling

of need, such as she had never before
experienced. A loud rap at the door
startled her. On opening it she found
Mr. Harris had called to pay off a
note which had long been due; a note
Mr. Giles had often declared he should
never be able to collect. "The poor
wretch, he insisted, will never be able
to save enough to pay his honest
debts, while his wife spends all his
earnings on such foolish things as
washing machines."

Mrs. Giles informed Mr. Harris of
her husband's absence, but said she
would attend to the business. When
all was satisfactorily settled and Mr.
Harris had gone, Mrs. Giles sat for
some time looking at the roll of money
in her hand.

At length a new thought came in
her mind. Carefully placing the bills
in her pocket, she went into the kitchen
and hurriedly finished the morning's
work, and then dressing herself, she
walked down to the station, where
was but a quarter of a mile distant.
She was just in time for the morning
train for the city, ten miles away.

It was nearly 4 o'clock in the after-
noon when she returned home. Mr.
Giles was still absent; Leonard, the
eldest son, stood in the yard with the
team.

"Heigho, mother, said he, "I was
just going to look for you. I thought
it was too bad for you always to have
to walk—"

"Well, my son," she replied, "you
would not have found me. I have
been to the city."

"The city! Gee whittaker," and
Leonard gave a prolonged whistle.

"Yes," said Mrs. Giles, getting into
the wagon. "And now I wish you to
go to the station with me and bring
my purchases."

Leonard mounted beside her, saying:
"And so the old man did shell out for
one in his life and give you a little
money, did he?"

Mrs. Giles reproved Leonard for
speaking thus of his father, but he
continued:

"Well, I can't help it. I think it a
mean shame. He never gives you a
cent to spend, but sends you to the
store at the corner with the same old
order: 'Please let the bearer have what
she needs.' I would make it conven-
ient to need a great many things if I
were you."

It was late when Mr. Giles returned.
He hastily dismounted, and gave his
horse to one of the boys. Entering the
house he called for his supper in no
gentle tones. Fortunately, supper was
just ready. Having satisfied his raven-
ous appetite, he rose from the table,
saying:

"Come, boys, it's time that you were
in bed. I'll want you by daybreak in
the morning;" and, setting the exam-
ple, Mr. Giles went to bed, and was
soon asleep.

About 11 o'clock, Mrs. Giles, having
finished her work, and made prepara-
tions for breakfast, retired to rest.
Being much fatigued by the day's ex-
citement she soon slept heavily.

After the first nap Mr. Giles was
restless and uneasy. He tossed and
turned from side to side, but no more
sleep for him; so he concluded to get
up. Having dressed himself, he took
the candle and proceeded to the kitchen.
The slender, tallow dip threw a lurid
light around the apartment. Things
seemed to have changed since morn-
ing. Raising the light above his head,
he gazed long and earnestly around
the kitchen. There stood a new stove,
with its black and polished face, smil-
ing upon him; a row of bright and
shining tinware was neatly arranged
on the shelf behind it. Turning
around, his eye fell upon a washing
machine with a wringer attached.
Taking hold of the crank, and giving
a turn or two, he said:

"A sewing machine, by thunder!
But how in the name of common sense
they sew upon it is more than I can
tell."

Placing the candle on a table, he
came in contact with a patent churn.
"What! another blasted concern?"
Polly, Polly!" he screamed, seizing the
candle and hurrying back into the
sleeping room.

In his haste his foot caught in the
framework of a sewing machine, and
he fell full length in the middle of
the floor, while the candle found a
resting place on the opposite side of
the room.

Mrs. Giles, suddenly aroused from a
sound sleep, started up in a bewildered
way, saying:

"What is it Philip? What's the mat-
ter?"

Mrs. Giles sprang from the bed and
assumed an air of dignity.

"Matter enough," growled he, pick-
ing up, and rescuing the candle from
its proximity to the bed clothes. "Who
has been filling up the house with all
this trumpery? And who do you think
is going to pay for it? If you think I
am, you're mistaken."

"Philip Giles," said she, "I have
always faithfully endeavored to do my
duty as a wife and mother. I have
patiently borne my privations, think-
ing them necessary to husband our
means, while you have used money,
without stint, to purchase machinery
to lighten your work. Now I have re-
solved upon a change. What modern
improvements there are to facilitate
woman's work, I intend to have. Nay,
do not interrupt me," she continued,
as Mr. Giles made an effort to speak.

"These things are paid for with the
money dear old grandfather left me
by his will. You loaned it to Mr. Har-
ris, doing me neither the honor nor
justice to have the note drawn in my
name. Yesterday he paid it. I went
to the city and made these purchases;
they cost less than the mower you have
just bought. The rest of the money I
placed in the savings bank."

"In your name, I suppose?" said Mr.
Giles.

"Yes, in my name," continued Mrs.
Giles, "that I may have the use of it
when I wish. This farm we purchased
with a part of that legacy, and hereafter
I intend to see that my rights are re-
spected, and my legal claims rightly
adjusted."

Mr. Giles gazed at his better half in
opened-eyed wonder for about a min-
ute, when he said:

"Well I swan! Polly, you've got
more grit than I thought, and if you
can do anything with these new-fan-
gled contraptions, I won't open my
head again. I s'pose I've been kind of
forgetful of you for a long time, and
I hope you'll forgive me. I didn't
think you was in earnest about the
sewing machine, or I might have got
ahead of you, but you've been beat-
ing me."

this time, and come to think of it
I ain't sorry, especially as you got the
money Harris owed, which I thought
would never be paid."

Peace reigned, and it is a fact that
Giles rather enjoyed his own discom-
fiture in realizing that he had a wife
who was plucky enough to claim that
if labor-saving machines would help
him, they would help her.

Mitchell's Partner.

The one man who will be most
shocked at Mitchell's death will be an
aged and weakened old bachelor, who
lives now in one of the London club
houses—George Smith. The latter
brought Mitchell from Scotland, put
him at work at a clerk's desk in a
banking room on South Clark street,
Chicago, opposite where the court house
stands now, sent him to Milwaukee to
buy grain of the farmers who came in
there, and to pay out George Smith's
bank notes, and at last made him a
partner. Fifteen millions of George
Smith's money have been kept in St.
Paul bonds and stocks because Mitch-
ell was its president. The two men
were like brothers for thirty years, yet
as unlike each other as it was possible
for them to be. When Smith retired
from business and was gathering to-
gether his assets so that he might re-
tire for good to the other side of the
water, the two old Scotchmen had an
accounting. Until that time every-
thing that the two owned had been un-
divided. When Mitchell was in Chi-
cago he occupied Smith's room and
shared the old bachelor's bed. For ten
years there was a little room above the
Milwaukee bank that Mitchell occu-
pied, and that George Smith, whenever
he was there shared. It had been fur-
nished by the two jointly, even down
to the sheets and blankets. For years
it had not been occupied, Mitchell hav-
ing, on marrying his pretty wife,
changed his mode of living. In mak-
ing out the final inventory, Mitchell
had, as he supposed, included every-
thing. It aggregated millions. As he
handed it to old George Smith he feel-
ingly remarked that it exhibited vast-
ly more than they had had when they
started. The millionaire bachelor
looked over the securities of the largest
railroad in the world, the St. Paul,
and he finished reading it the old
fellow turned to Mitchell and said:
"You forgot, Aleck, the bed clothing
in the chamber over the bank." The
younger of the two Scotchmen promp-
tly took back the inventory and added
\$37.50. Smith thought that would be a
fair value for the forgotten sheets and
blankets and was satisfied. A good
authority says that at that moment
the thoughtful old bachelor owned
\$24,000,000 of the securities of two
railroads, the Chicago, Burlington &
Quincy and the Chicago, Milwaukee &
St. Paul.—Chicago Mail.

Singing Sands.

Near a town called Mana, on this
same island, are the wonderful sing-
ing sands. These sands are in a small
desert. In the center of the desert
are about a dozen coconut trees, and
about five miles distant is the ocean.
Ka Pule, a native guide, and myself
reached the trees about noon. Our
horses, as well as ourselves, were about
used up traveling through the deep
sand and under a blazing sun. As we
lay stretched at the roots of the tow-
ering cocoanuts the trade wind set in
cool and refreshing from the ocean.
Notwithstanding the heat and weary
condition, there was an enchantment
about the situation that caused me to
think of the beautiful stories I had
read in my childhood. I began to feel
the soft touch of slumber, and all at
once I heard a faint, musical tinkling
as if troops of fairies were coming to
greet us as they used to do the en-
chanted princes in the olden days. I
tried to locate the melodious sounds.
In all directions there was nothing but
hot, glowing sand. I looked up—
there was nothing but the beautiful
tropical sky and the tremulous atmos-
phere. Still louder sounded the music;
it was all around us; it filled the air.
I gazed toward the ocean, and there,
apparently a short distance away, was
a beautiful lake, with its waves dash-
ing upon moss covered stones. It was
not there when we first arrived at the
place, and I became half convinced
that it was the work of enchantment.
Ka Pule had fallen asleep, and gazing
at the lake and listening to the music
in the air, I rested my head against
the rough bark of a tree. As I did so
I heard the distant gurgling of a brook.
I could plainly hear the water splash-
ing over the glistening stones and dy-
ing away in quiet eddies. I was more
and more bewildered, and at length
awoke Ka Pule. I told him what I
had heard, and directed his attention
to the lake. He explained that the
seeming lake was a waillala, or mirage;
that the sound of gurgling waters
came from an underground stream
and that the music was caused by the
stirring of the flinty sands by the wind.
Anyway, the whole experience was
beautiful, and I have often said that
I once made a visit to fairy land.—
Stockton Mail.

A Lake of Soda Water.

Mono Lake is another sheet of water
that is full of soda, borax, and other
minerals in solution. The waters of both
Owens and Mono Lakes are a natural
detergent. The dirtiest and griciest
of clothing is made clean in half a
minute by simply rinsing the article in
the lakes. It lathers naturally when
agitated. When there is a high wind
a wall of suds three or four feet in
height is seen along that shore upon
which the waves beat. This quivering
wall—in which are seen all the colors
of the rainbow and as many beauties
as are shown by the kaleidoscope—
would grow to a height of ten or twelve
feet before toppling over, but when it
attains a certain height the wind
catches it up and wafts great balls of
it far inland. Some of these floating
balloons of lather are as big as a flour
barrel. As the prevailing winds are
from the west all vegetation on the
eastern shore of the lake is killed for
a distance of many rods. When there
are unusually high winds the balls of
suds are blown so far inland as to
reach clumps of willows and other
trees to be searched as though by fire.
The water, just as it comes from the
lakes, would make an excellent sham-
poo for the use of barbers; and the solid
matter resulting from evaporation
would make a fine washing powder
for laundry use.—Virginia (New) En-
terprise.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Deeds of Naval Heroes.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the
following in the Tabernacle at Brooklyn,
taking for his text: "Behold the ships."
James 3: 4.

If this exclamation was appropriate
about 1860 years ago, when it was
written concerning the crude fishing
smacks that sailed Lake Galilee, how
much more appropriate in an age
which has launched from the dry docks
for purposes of peace the Arizona of
the Guion Line, the City of Richmond
of the Inman Line, the Egyptian of the
National Line, the Germanic of the
White Star Line, the Cirassia of the
Anchor Line, the Etruria of the Cunard
Line, and the Great Eastern, with hull
680 feet long—Great Eastern, not a
failure, for it helped lay the Atlantic
cable, and that was enough glory for
one ship's existence—and in an age
which for purposes of war has launched
the screw-ships like the Idaho, the
Shenandoah, the Ossipee, and our
iron-clads like the Kalamazoo, the
Roanoke and the Dunderberg, and
those which have already been buried
in the deep, like the Monitor, the
Housatonic, the Weehawken and the
Tecumseh, the tempests ever since
sounding a volley over their water
sepulchres, and the scum of the sea
of war shipping, like the Constitution,
or the Alliance, or the Constellation,
that have swung into the naval yards
watching and giving orders. But I
have to tell you, O veterans of the
American navy, if you are as loyal to
Christ as you were to the Government
there is a flag-ship sailing ahead of
you of which Christ is the admiral,
and he watches from the shrouds, and
the heavens are the blue ensign, and
he leads you toward the harbor, and
all the broadsides of earth and hell
can not damage you, and ye, whose
garments were once red with your own
blood shall have a robe washed and
made white in the blood of the Lamb.
Then strike eight bells! High noon in
heaven!

With such anticipation, O veterans
of the American navy! I charge you
bear up under the aches and weak-
nesses that you still carry from the
war times.
Good cheer, my boys! The memory
of the man is poor, and all that talk
about the country never forgetting those
who fought for it is an untruth. It
does forget. Witness how the veter-
ans sometimes had to turn the hand-
organs on the street to get their
living. Witness how ruthlessly
some of them have been turned out of
offices that were their place. Witness
the fact that there is not a man or woman
now under 30 years of age who has
any full appreciation of the four years'
martyrdom of 1861 to 1865 inclusive.
But while men may forget, God never
forgets. He remembers the swinging
hammock. He remembers the fore-
castle. He remembers the frozen
ropes of that January tempest. He
remembers the amputation without
sufficient ether. He remembers the
horrors of that deafening night when
forts from both sides belched on your
fury and the heavens glowed with
the ascending and descending
missiles of death, and your ship
quaked under the recoil of the 100-
pounder, while all the gunners, ac-
cording to command, stood on tiptoe
with mouth wide open lest the con-
cussion shatter hearing or brain. He
remembers it all better than you re-
member it, and in some shape reward
will be given. God is the best of all
paymasters, and for those who do
their whole duty to him and the world
the pension awarded is an everlasting
heaven.

Sometimes off the coast of England
the royal family have inspected the
British navy maneuvered before them
for that purpose. In the Baltic Sea
the Czar and Czarina have reviewed
the Russian navy. To bring before
the American people the debt they owe
to the navy, I go out with you on the
Atlantic Ocean, where there is plenty
of room, and in imagination review
the war shipping of our three great
conflicts—1776, 1812, and 1865. Swing
into line all ye frigates, ironclads, fire-
rafts, gunboats, and men-of-war.
Then they come, all sail set and all
furnaces in full blast, sheaves of crys-
tal tossing from their cutting prows.
That is the Delaware, an old revolu-
tionary craft, commanded by Commo-
dore Decatur. Yonder goes the great
constitution, Commodore Hull command-
ing. There is the Chesapeake, com-
manded by Capt. Lawrence, whose dy-
ing words were: "Don't give up the
ship," and the Niagara, of 1812, com-
manded by Commodore Perry, who
wrote on the back of an old letter,
resting on his navy cap: "We have
met the enemy, and they are ours."
Yonder is the flagship Wabash,
Admiral Dupont, commanding; yon-
der is the flagship Minnesota, Admiral
Dahlgren, commanding; yonder the
flagship San Jacinto, Admiral Bailey,
commanding; yonder the flagship
Black Hawk, Admiral Porter, com-
manding; yonder the flag steamer Ben-
jamin Franklin, Admiral Foote, com-
manding; yonder the flagship Hartford,
Admiral Farragut, commanding. And
now all the squadrons of all depart-
ments, from smallest tugboat to
mightiest man-of-war, are in process-
ion, decks and rigging filled with the
men who fought on the sea for the old
flag ever since we were a nation.
Grandest fleet the world ever saw.
Sail on before all ages! Run up all
the colors! Ring all the bells! Yea,
open all the port holes! Unlimber the
guns and load and fire one great broad-
side that shall shake the continents in
honor of peace and the eternity of the
American Union! But I lift my
hands and the scene has vanished.
Many of the ships have dropped
under the crystal pavement of the deep
sea, monsters swimming in and out of
the forsaken cabin, and other old craft
have swung into the navy yards and
many of the brave spirits who trod
their decks are gone up to the eternal
fortress, from whose casements and
embrasures may we not hope they look
down to-day with joy upon a nation
in reunited brotherhood?

At this annual commemoration I
bethink that most of you who were in
the naval service during our late war
are now in the afternoon or evening of
life. With some of you it is 2 o'clock,
3 o'clock, 4 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and it
will soon be sundown. If you were of
age when the war broken out you are

Behold also the ships.
At the annual decoration of graves,
North and South, among Federals and
Confederates, full justice has been
done to the memory of those who
fought on the land in our great con-
test, but not enough has been said of
those who on ship's deck dared and
suffered all things. Lord God of the
rivers and the sea, help me in this ser-
mon! So, ye admirals, commodores,
commanders, captains, pilots, gunners,
boatswains, sail-makers, surgeons,
stokers, messmates and seamen of all
names, to use your own parlance you
might as well get under way and stand
out toward sea. Let all land lubbers
go ashore. Full speed now! Four
bells.

I recite to-day the deeds of our na-
val heroes who have not yet received
appropriate recognition.

Behold also the ships.

As we will never know what our
national prosperity is worth until we
realize what it cost, I recall the unrec-
ited fact that the men of the navy
ran special risks. They had not only
the human weaponry to contend with,
but the tides, the fog, the storm. Not
like other ships could they run into
barbors at the approach of an equinox,
or a cyclone, or a hurricane, because
the harbors were hostile. A miscalcu-
lation of a tide might leave them on a
bar, and a fog might overthrow all the
plans of wisest commodore and admi-
ral, and accident might leave them,
not on the land ready for an ambu-
lance, but at the bottom of the sea, as
when the torpedo blew up the Tecum-
seh, in Mobile Bay, and nearly all on
board perished. They were at the
mercy of the Atlantic and Pacific
Oceans, which have no mercy. Such
tempests as wrecked the Spanish Ar-
mada might any day swoop upon the
squadron. No hiding behind the earth-
works. No digging in of cavalry
spurs at the sound of retreat. Mightier
than all the fortresses on all the coasts,
is the ocean when it bombards a flo-
tilla. In the cemeteries for Federal and
Confederate dead are the bodies of
most of those who fell on the land.
But where those who went down with
the war vessels will not be known
until the sea gives up its dead. The
Jack tars knew that while loving arms
might carry the men who fell on the
land and bury them with solemn lit-
urgy and the honors of war, for the
bodies of those who dropped from the
ratlines into the sea, or went down
with all on board under the stroke of
a gunboat, there remained the shark
and the whale and the endless tossing
of the sea which can not rest. How
will you find their graves for this
national decoration? Nothing but the
archangel's trumpet shall reach their
lowly bed. A few of them have been
gathered into naval cemeteries of the
land, and you will garland the sod
that covers them, but who will put
flowers on the fallen crew of the ex-
ploded Westfield and Shawshen and
the sunken Southfield and the Winfield
Scott? Bullets threatening in front,
bombs threatening from above, tor-
pedoes threatening from beneath, and
the ocean, with its reputation of 6,000
years for shipwrecking all around—
am I not right in saying it required a
special courage for the navy?

It looks picturesque and beautiful
to see a war vessel going out through
the Narrows, sailors in new rig sing-
ing:
A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep!
The colors gracefully dipping to pass-
ing ships, the docks immaculately
clean, and the guns at quarantine firing
a parting salute. But the poetry is all
gone out of that ship as it comes out

of that engagement, its docks red with
human blood, wheel-house gone, the
cabin a pile of shattered mirrors and
broken furniture, steering wheel
broken, smoke-stack crushed, a 100-
pound Whitworth rifle having left its
mark from port to starboard, the
shrouds rent away, ladders splintered
and decks plowed up, and smoke-
blackened and scalded corpses lying
among those who are gasping their
last gasp, far away from home and
kindred, whom they love as much as
we love wife and parents and children.
Not waiting until you are dead to put
upon your graves a wreath of recogni-
tion, this hour we put on your living
brow the garland of a nation's praise.

O, men of the Western Gulf squad-
ron, of the Eastern Gulf squadron, of
the South Atlantic squadron, of the
North Atlantic squadron, of the Mis-
sissippi squadron, of the Pacific squad-
ron, of the West India squadron and
of the Potomac flotilla, hear our thanks!
Take the benediction of our churches.
Accept the hospitalities of the nation.
If we had our way we would get you
not only a pension, but a home and a
richly equipped wardrobe, and an equipage
and a banquet while you live, and
after your departure a catafalque, and
a mausoleum of sculptured marble,
with a model of the ship in which you
won the day. It is considered a
gallant thing when in a naval fight the
flag-ship, with its blue ensign, goes
ahead up a river or into a bay, its
Admiral standing in the shrouds
watching and giving orders. But I
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you of which Christ is the admiral,
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suffered all things. Lord God of the
rivers and the sea, help me in this ser-
mon! So, ye admirals, commodores,
commanders, captains,

The Ypsilantian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.			
FROM YPSILANTI.		TO YPSILANTI.	
Mail	Mail	Mail	Mail
6:30am	9:00am	5:10pm	4:00pm
7:10	9:15	4:53	3:30
7:35	9:25	4:42	3:05
8:15	9:45	4:28	2:35
10:05	10:05	4:10	2:00
10:55	10:15	3:57	12:30pm
11:20	10:30	3:43	11:20am
11:55	10:44	3:30	11:02
12:30pm	50	3:23	10:50
12:55	10:55	3:18	10:25
1:45	11:05	3:09	10:00
2:05	11:10	2:58	9:25
3:00pm	11:35	2:40pm	8:30am
3:05pm	11:40	2:35am	8:00am
3:10pm	11:45	2:30am	7:55am
3:15pm	11:50	2:25am	7:50am
3:20pm	11:55	2:20am	7:45am
3:25pm	12:00	2:15am	7:40am
3:30pm	12:05	2:10am	7:35am

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only.
*Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.
*Daily except Sunday.

General Observations.

An Ann Arbor man, D. B. Brown, first sheriff of Washtenaw county, said to be eighty years of age, was swindled out of \$2,700 Saturday last by a silly bogus lottery game. The old man believed he was going to get \$2,700 without returning any equivalent whatever, but he didn't; and we are not disposed to shed many tears for a man who having lived a decade beyond the presumed limits of life, is yet so foolish as to be made the victim of schemers through his cupidity and covetousness, unless, as is possible, the aged ex-sheriff has reached the declining point in life, when discretion and judgment take their departure.

Some of the members of the City Council tell a good joke on two or three of their colleagues, an incident of their visit to Bay City last week. It was the senior member from the fourth ward, we believe, who found a strange looking book in his room, and being of an investigating turn of mind, he proceeded to examine its contents. He found several references to light in the first chapter and as he was on an electric light investigating visit, supposed it had been left for his inspection by some electric agent. He submitted it to the Mayor and City Clerk, and they partially agreed with him as to the nature and purpose of the volume, though after examining it closely, the Mayor observed that it did not confine itself sufficiently to the subject to be of any practical value to the aldermen. The book was about to be replaced where it was found, when Marshal Cremer joined the group who were discussing it, and he at once recognized the mysterious volume as a revised edition of the Bible. The subject was immediately dropped, and so was the book.

We have been giving some attention to the standard society game, lawn tennis, lately, and must reluctantly confess that we are not infatuated with it. It fails to arouse the interesting animosity and rivalry usually developed in croquet, and it develops none of the excitement and partisanship incidental to cricket and base ball. Tennis players rarely become so interested in the game as to desist from discussing current topics, the coming concert, latest popular story, or some similar theme, between plays, and when the game is ended, they speak to each other as though such a thing as victory or defeat had not come between them. Nobody would think of climbing a tree or mounting the roof of a barn to watch a game of lawn tennis. The umpire is never mobbed, not even abused by the players; the latter don't slide in the dirt on their bosoms, in a desperate effort to make the winning score; tennis scores are not sent by telegraph—in short the game is too tame for the times, and it must expect to be classed with archery, authors, and similar harmless games and pastimes.

England is sitting up nights these days (no fun intended) getting ready for a monster celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the date on which Victoria Alexandrina Guelph (with a dozen other hyphenated names, perhaps) accepted the position of Queen of Britain's big dominion at a salary of about \$166,337.50 per month, with house rent and fuel furnished. Her salary as queen commenced on the 21st day of June, 1837, since which time her principal occupation has been to spend it, and to petition to Parliament for more for her children and grandchildren. Had Victoria been born with all the talents and gifts she has ever given evidence of possessing, but devoid of connection with so-called royalty, her name would probably never have been heard outside the limits of the hamlet or village of her home. The virtues for which she has most been lauded are negative ones—praised for not doing the many bad things she might have done, loved for the enemies she has not made. Victoria has had as little to do with the practical government of England during the past twenty years as had her cook or coachman, but that she has refrained from doing, when she might have been a source of constant annoyance and trouble to the real rulers of England, is much to her credit.

Memorial Day, a day suggestive of sacred thoughts and sad memories, a day when the gratitude and affection of a nation for its heroes—the many thousands who gave their lives in defense of their homes and the land they loved, and for its defenders who have not yet joined the grand army on the other shore—finds expression in words and songs of eulogy and praise and deeds expressive of kindly remembrance and love, praise and prayer for the living, tears and flowers for the dead, the day, we repeat, especially set apart for such dear and hallowed services was not everywhere observed in the spirit of its dedication. The events of the day to which the daily newspapers gave most attention were the reports of base ball games in the eastern cities and the editorial and reportorial comments thereon. The principal event of the day in Detroit was a murder, one most foul and cruel, though its perpetrator was a brave honest officer

and its victim an inoffensive industrious young man. A fight originated in one of the saloons of the city, (one of the institutions that Mr. Duffield, Prof. Kent and two or three other prominent gentlemen recently demanded should be permitted to legally exist), an officer was summoned, and while struggling with Wm. Dolan, attempting to arrest him, the officer's revolver was discharged and the young victim of the saloon dropped dead. Wm. Dolan's mother is hysterical and wild with grief, his grandmother died from the shock caused by the news of the murder of her favorite grandchild, and the unfortunate officer is stricken with sorrow over the sad tragedy that was brought about through no fault of his. Only the saloon keeper, whose profits were increased by the drunkenness and debauchery that directly caused the crime, only he, of all the parties concerned in Detroit's bloody celebration of Memorial Day, is satisfied and devoid of sorrow. The blood was swept from the door sill of his "place," the evidences of the dark tragedy carefully removed and hidden, and "business" was resumed early Tuesday morning, as usual.

A Dog Show.
Detroit didn't like dogs well enough to give the "bench show" a very liberal patronage. We rather like Detroit. It wasn't in Detroit, though, that this happened: Dangle goes by with his new sporting dog, Miss A—Splendid brutes, aren't they? Miss B—Which? Miss A—Both. It wasn't in Detroit, either, but in Ypsilanti, that a languid lady leaned back in her carriage spasmodically hugging a frowsy dog the size of a watermelon, most touching love and contentment beaming from her eyes. It wasn't in either of these places that a couple alighted from the cars, the other day, and stood upon the platform while the train disappeared around a curve. She holding a poodle on one arm and a terrier on the other, with a parrot cage suspended from her wrist, said, I think everything is here—but no; where's the baby? He, with arms full of gun cases, fishing rods, etc., and surrounded by valises and hat boxes—Why, I gave the baby to you! She—Yes, and I handed it back to you. He—That's so, by gum; and I've left it in the parlor car.

Publicly Expressed.
"That excels any work I have ever seen from the galleries of Detroit or Ann Arbor," was the remark of a gentleman, one day last week, referring to a handsome and life size photograph of an intimate acquaintance that had been produced by Waterman, the Congress street photographer. You can satisfy yourself as to the truth of the gentleman's statement by securing a proof of Waterman's work. With the assistance of Mr. Jertz, an artist who has had the advantages of study and practice in the best galleries of Germany and this country, Mr. Waterman is sending out work that is creditable alike to his establishment and to Ypsilanti. He is prepared to take pictures from life size to locket size.

Forepaugh at Ann Arbor.
Ypsilanti has been given the go-by this season, so far as circuses are concerned, a fact, that in the absence of any other reasonable reason, we will credit to the inter-state commerce bill, the origin of all existing evils and the fount of all accumulating wrongs. If the circus doesn't come to Ypsilanti, however, Ypsilanti must go to the circus, and the presence of the great Forepaugh at Ann Arbor, Friday, June 10, affords the time, place and opportunity for the gratification of this American annual indulgence.

House and Lot at Auction.
The house and lot on the southwest corner of Washington and Pearl streets, opposite the Barton House, will be sold at Public Auction, next Saturday, June 4, at 2 o'clock. The owner, Mr. B. Tibbals, is obliged to move to California on account of the ill health of his wife, and thus gives to some one the opportunity of purchasing valuable property at their own price. The lot is 4 by 10 rods, and the house has ten rooms, with a good barn. Remember the day and hour of the auction—Saturday next, at 2 o'clock.

Saline.
John A. Alban and Lina Frank were married at the residence of the bride's parents Thursday evening, May 26th. The game of ball between the York and Saline club on the 28th, resulted in favor of the former by a score 27 to 12. The High School nine of Ypsilanti, came up the 30th to play ball with our High School nine but did not play on account of the rain and mud. The rain prevented holding exercises at the cemetery the 30th. E. W. Wallace has decided to build an Opera House in connection with his new block. Mrs. M. Reynolds and grandson Master Roy H. Marsh spent the 30th at Tecumseh. A. M. Clark of Pittsfield has improved so as to be able to ride out. Mrs. Abe Voorheis who has been quite sick at her father's, Mr. Sully's, is on the gain.

Pittsfield.
Mr. Ben Reeves is the guest of his nephew C. H. Roberts. Sidney Rathfon has purchased a fine built coat of Mr. Lamborn. He intends breaking him for the road. Rev. Mr. Springer accompanied by his wife and daughter visited the P. U. Sunday school last Sunday. Chris. Rathfon spent Sunday in Ypsilanti. Mr. Isaac Collar, an old resident of Ypsilanti town, died Sunday morning.

Belleville.
The "skating rink" will be re-opened next month. Campmeeting will begin August 9. The graduating class of our High School this year will consist of six members. Died, Wednesday, May 18, of general quality, Mrs. Mary Ann Withey, aged 78 years. Her remains were taken to her home near Coldwater for burial. Died, Thursday, May 19, of kidney complaint, D. A. Babcock, aged 73. He was only visiting here, his home being in Wyandotte where he had lived for forty years.

To Rent.
House No. 49, Emmet st. W. H. SEYMOUR.

Normal Items.
The following resolutions of condolence and respect on the death of Henry M. Woodley were adopted in the chapel last Thursday morning, May 27:
Whereas, It hath pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from among us our esteemed friend and fellow-student, Henry M. Woodley;
Resolved, That we deeply mourn his loss, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family in their bereavement;
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family, and also that they be published in the Normal News and Ypsilanti city papers.

HARRY D. THOMPSON,
THOMAS L. EVANS,
MARY WHITE,
CHARLES M. ROBBINS,
KITTIE M. STEWART,
Committee.

Last public of the year, Friday night, Miss Haukey, of Petoskey, a pupil at the conservatory, gave a solo at chapel Wednesday.
Prof. Strong will deliver an address to the graduating class at Caro, June 30; Prof. George will address the class of Elk Rapids, June 10, Plymouth, June 13, South Lyon, June 23, and give the baccalaureate address at Dundee, June 25.
Misses Champions, Murray, Putnam and Messrs. Palmer and Smith, who gave a concert at Brighton recently, will give an open air concert at Stony Creek, Friday evening.
One of the happiest events in the class life of '87 was the reception given by Prof. Sill to the class, at his residence on Forest avenue, Thursday evening last. Prof. Sill has recently enlarged his house and beautified the property in various respects, making it one of the most desirable residences on the avenue. The social features of the evening were enlivened by singing by Professors Sill and D'Ooge, and Prof. and Mrs. Pease. Joe Sill, jr., gave a recitation. All went away feeling that they had passed the pleasantest evening of their Normal life.

The annual visit to the Detroit schools was made last week, about 50 students, under direction of Prof. Putnam, visiting the High School and a Catholic Kindergarten. These visits are very valuable after 40 weeks of theory, as they show some practicable applications.

The State Board of Education held a meeting at the Hawkins House Monday evening, and attended to various matters of business at the Normal Tuesday. Present, Supt. Estabrook and Messrs. Babcock, Ballou, and Jenks.

The grand concert ever given in the city will be given Tuesday evening, June 7, by the Normal choir of 150 voices, assisted by the Arion Quartette of Detroit; Mr. Arthur Beresford, basso, lately of England; Mr. F. Fayman, baritone; Detroit; Mr. Thomas Condon, tenor; Detroit; and Schremer's Detroit Society Orchestra. The principal features will be "Mozart's 12th mass" and Beck's "Hymn to Music."
Principal Sill announced Tuesday morning at the close of chapel, with appropriate remark, the death of Prof. Mayhew, one of the first principals of the Normal, who watched and guarded it in its infancy, and had seen it become one of the most flourishing Normals in the U. S. Supt. Estabrook, who had known Mr. Mayhew all his life, followed with some remarks, as did Mr. Babcock and Ballou, former pupils of Mr. Mayhew.

Newcomb.
Mr. Will Delaforce of York has been spending a few days with his aunt, Mrs. Edwin Sanderson.
Walter Alban has gone to clerking for Harris Brothers at Ypsilanti.
Will Breining is sick with the measles.

G. N. Hammond has a gang of men at work getting out framing timber for his new barn.
Mr. Wm. Talcott was visiting at G. N. Hammond's last week.
Mr. John Brown and wife of Flat Rock was visiting at Horace Hammond's last week.
Charlie Tuller is ready for having; he has got a new mowing machine, a new Champion, purchased of John McCullough of Ypsilanti.
Mrs. Emeline Hammond commenced having last week.

Mr. Joshua Cox is improving the looks of his farm by building about 100 rods of slat and wire fence.
Wm. A. Heath has gone to Elmira, York State, on a visit amongst his friends.
Walter Hearley has gone to work for J. Everts Smith.
Married: Mr. Anthony Dugan of Augusta, to Miss Lizzie Wilts of Detroit, May 30, 1887.
Mr. Patrick O'Brien of Augusta was married May 31, to Miss Frances Gromlits of Maybee.
Mr. Wm. A. Russell has erected a nice board fence around his barn yard.
Miss Emma Champion of Ypsilanti Town spent last Sunday with her parents in Augusta.

Salem.
Children's day exercises at the Lapham church, June 26.
The picnic of the Good Endeavors Society of the Congregational church, which was held at Whitmore Lake, proved a success. All endeavored to have a good time, in spite of it being so warm.
Mr. Fred Green, of Cheboygan, is visiting his uncle, Mr. C. A. Austin.
The Lapham school, which was closed on account of sickness, has again commenced.
Mrs. Henry Andrews, of Plymouth, visited friends in Salem last week.
That dreaded disease, diphtheria, has again come. Mr. Martin Boyles' four children are down with it and also two of Doctor Fredericks'.

Mr. M. Bailey has returned home from Ionia where he has been visiting relatives for a short time.

Rawsonville.
The cheese factory starts up next Monday with Wm. Marvin as manager. M. M. Bumpus has his grain and tool barn nearly completed.
Prof. Bellows, of Ypsilanti, was surveying in this vicinity last Saturday.
Chas. Fletcher says he will let the contract to haul the stone for the bridge at this place at an early date.
There will be an ice-cream social at the Good Templar's Hall, on Thursday evening, June 9th. The proceeds go toward the M. church.
Meeting next Sunday evening at 7:30. Rev. Andrew Ebling, pastor. CARP.
[Received too late for last week.]
Mrs. Kate Baker is visiting friends at Leslie.
Charles Seamans is sick with fever and ague.
The township of VanBuren voted three thousand dollars for a bridge at this place last Thursday.
H. Z. Hawley of Jackson is the guest of Mr. Van Wert and family.
Roadmaster Chas. Voorhees and gang have been working on the road the past few days.
Robt Bros. are agents for the Scher-er cart. Call and see them.
It is reported that John Doyle is about to visit India Territory again.
Rawsonville has the finest church for its size in the state.
Mrs. S. W. Dickerson has returned from Geneva N. Y., where she has been the past winter.

The Citizens' Association.

The Directors of the Citizens' Association met in the Hawkins House parlors last Friday evening and laid out their work. The following officers were elected: R. W. Hemphill, vice-president; W. L. Pack, treasurer; and Chas. W. McCorkle, secretary. A number of committees were appointed on the various branches of work, such as advertisement, soliciting members, etc. They will hold their next meeting tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock, at the office of Allen & McCorkle. Nothing is so conducive to success as sound organization and a little enthusiasm. Some of our public spirited citizens have for some time wanted an association which would give an opportunity to develop public industries, bring new manufactures and business enterprises into the city, arouse public interest in the development of all of our resources, and bring new dwellers among us. To accomplish this the "Citizens' Association of Ypsilanti" has been organized and incorporated under the State laws. With an organization perfected, an able body of directors were elected, representing as nearly as possible the various industries of the town, and we are now prepared for work. There is not one in the city who will not be benefitted by the operations of this association, so it behooves every one to assume a connection with it, and take an active interest in its efforts. The general outline of the work as planned by the Board of Directors is to appoint various committees, having in charge different branches of the work, and urge its progress as far as possible; to advertise the manifold advantages of Ypsilanti as a location for manufactures, as a place of residence and as an educational center; to look far into the future, seize every possible vantage point that can be used for the advancement of the material prospects of the city, and thus bring an influx of capital and business. Many eastern factories are looking west for new locations, this association means to be on the watch and offer inducements to them to settle here. We are satisfied that our handsome city, located in a beautiful river valley in the midst of a superb, rich farming country, with such sanitary, educational and manufacturing resources, cannot fail to prove an attraction to those living elsewhere, and some patriotic enthusiasm on the part of its citizens exercised through this association by giving it a hearty support will go far towards accomplishing the ends most devoutly desired by us all, viz: the improvement and development of Ypsilanti.

Ruchings.
H. P. Glover has now on sale a very fine assortment of Ruchings, ranging in price from 12 1/2 cents to \$1.00 per yard, both plain and fancy colors.

A False Report.
Colby, the depot jeweler, is not selling off at cost, as was inferred from the low rate at which he has been selling watches, chains, pins, and other articles in his line, but he is selling goods at lower prices than have ever before prevailed in this city.

For Sale.
Eleven 50-foot pine spans, 8x8 inches; also a lot of lumber, cheap.
JAY WORDEN.

Novelties in Dry Goods.
The latest novelties in Fancy Windsor Ties, twenty-five cents to \$1.25; Ecu Dotted Mulls with embroidery to match, 25 cts. per yard, at H. P. Glover's.

For Rent.
The restaurant and sleeping rooms, in the Masonic block at the depot, recently occupied by A. Koyle, will be rented cheap. Apply to A. A. Bedell, at depot shoe store.

What a Pity
that so many otherwise attracting, polite, and particular people afflict their friends by the foul and disagreeable odor of their breath; it is mainly caused by disordered digestion, and can be corrected by removing the cause, by using that pure medicine, Sulphur Bitters.—Health Magazine, 867

Read This Notice.
Hair cutting, at the barber shop over the postoffice, 20 cents. Spring and summer clothing cleaned, renovated and repaired. Good work and low prices.
J. H. Manning having purchased the cigar, tobacco and confectionery stock, at No. 7 Union block, will continue business at the same stand; and he hopes to obtain and merit the patronage of all his friends, whose name is legion.

Encyclopaedia Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol.
JNO. W. WISE, Agent.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. DENIKE.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.
P. H. DEVORE.

Glover has just opened 20 pieces of Trimming Braids in all colors, at the low price of 35 cents per yard.

J. H. Manning has the finest line of cigars, tobaccos, meerschaum and briar pipes, confectionery and canes, in the city. Call and see him, at No. 7 Union block, first door east of Hawkins House.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.
P. H. DEVORE.

Call on Trim, McGregor & Co. for your gloves, hosiery, and mitts. Silk gloves for 25c; Lisle thread hose at 25c; silk mitts at 25c. We are showing the best 5c Lawns in the city.

Lace Flouncings in black, white and Ecru from 50 cents to \$4.50 per yard at Glover's.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.
P. H. DEVORE.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more of wood.

Rooms for Rent.
Two desirable rooms near centre of city, on ground floor, furnished or unfurnished. Enquire at this office.

For Sale.
A desirable residence on Huron St. As I am about to leave Ypsilanti, I offer my place for sale on ten years time. It is in good repair and free from incumbrance. If not sold by June 10th it will be to rent.
38436 A. M. NOBLE.

Allen & McCorkle fire insurance agents carry a full line of the best companies. Insure your dwellings in the Ohio Farmers. 7989

Dr. Montague regrets that he was unable to give attention to all who called on him during his last visit to Ypsilanti, but as will be seen by his card in today's issue he will be at the Hawkins House again Saturday, June 11th. It will be well to remind those desirous of consulting him that he does not experiment with his patients, and in every case his charges will be far less than those of the general practitioner

Dissolution of Partnership.
Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the business partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of A. B. & M. A. Worden, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business hitherto conducted by said firm will be continued under the firm name of A. Worden & Brother, by whom all accounts against the former firm will be settled and to whom all debts due them must be paid.
578 A. WORDEN & BROTHER.

P. HASCALL
Once more on City Lots.

If lots 46 and 47 on Hamilton street are not sold by the 1st day of June next for \$800 for the two, I shall offer from the south part of the same, two lots 33 feet front by 165 feet deep with 10 feet alley between extending to the road alley in rear, for \$260 each.
Ypsilanti, May 26th, 1887. 38889

FRANK C. ARMSTRONG,
—AGENT FOR THE—

Deering Mowers and Harvesters.

Warranted the peers of any Machines in the Market.

See the Deering before you make a purchase.

Machines can be seen at Archie McNicoll's Shoe Shop, Washington Street.

For Superior Binding Twine, call at Well's & Fisk's grocery.

Frank C. Armstrong. 38592

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

No. 30 Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Risen from the Ashes.

For the PUREST and

BEST PAINTS,

—GO TO—

S. W. PARSONS & Co.

For Building Material and Carpenter's

Supplies of all kinds go to

S. W. PARSONS & CO.

PLANTS!

For the Garden and Lawn.

Vegetable Plants.

Lettuce, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Beet, Pepper, Vegetable Egg, Tomato, Celery, etc., etc.

Cut Flowers and Designs

For Funerals, Weddings, School Commencements, etc., etc.

YPSILANTI GREENHOUSE

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YPSILANTI, MICH.,

One Door West of Postoffice. 8891

F. A. OBERST,

—DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

Stationery and all Lending Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Hereford at Auction,

Wednesday, June 8th, 1887.

At the fair grounds in the city of Flint, Mich., about 25 head of choice thoroughbred Herefords, of the most fashionable blood. The 25th Lord Wilton, \$7,000; the Grove 3rd and Old Horse, Sale positive. For catalogues and further particulars, address John W. Foster, Manager, Flint, Mich. Col. J. A. Mann, Auctioneer, Kalamazoo, Mich. 38583

WM. W. CRAPO, Prop.

Kites Given Away!

Now is the season of the year for flying kites; and it is also the season of the year that

JOE SANDERS

THE CLOTHIER,

Has something to give the boys.

He is now giving with every purchase of TWO DOLLARS, or more, a beautiful Banner Kite.

BUY YOUR

Clothing, Hats and Caps

AT NO 1 UNION BLOCK,

and get a Kite for the boys.

Joe Sanders.

New Spring Styles

—IN—

Clothing!

—AT—

Wortley Brother's

THE CLOTHIERS.

Spring Suits, \$8, \$10, and \$12.

Spring Hats, 50c 75c and \$1.

The above are merely samples of our prices. We have one of the largest stocks ever placed on our shelves and counters, and will force a lively trade by means of low prices.

Step in and take a look at our recent purchases. You are always welcome.

C. S. Wortley & Bro.